

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THE RIGHT OF TRANSLATION AND REPRODUCING ILLUSTRATIONS IS RESERVED.

No. 652.—VOL. XI.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1867.

PRICE 3D.—STAMPED, 4D.

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

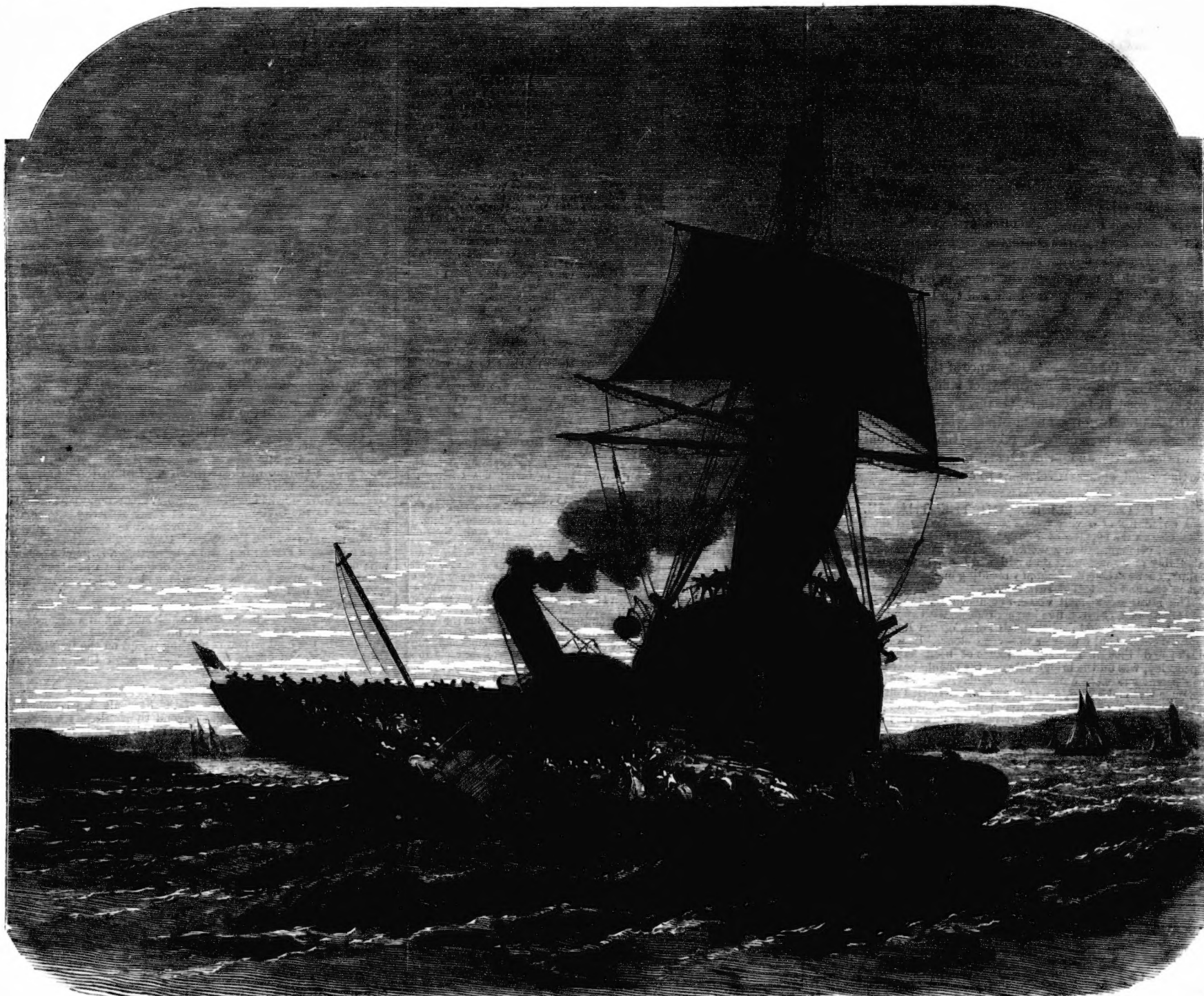
A CALM, for the present at least, seems to have come over the perturbed politics of the Continent. The insurrection in Spain is suppressed, and, wonder of wonders, an amnesty has been proclaimed! but, as is alleged, violated as soon as published, which is not wonderful at all; the Emperor Napoleon's pacific declarations have stilled for the present the excitement caused by the Salzburg meeting; Austria is occupied with adjusting the difficult details of the financial arrangements between Hungary and the other portions of the empire; the King of Prussia commends questions of internal consolidation to the attention of the North German Parliament; Italy has enough work upon her hands in bringing order out of confusion in her finances, and in restraining the ardent spirits among her people within due bounds; and the Czar and the Sultan are interchanging courtesies. Even Garibaldi has been presiding at a peace congress, a fact which, perhaps, is not quite so incongruous as at first sight it seems, though it must be noted that the gallant old champion of liberty bates no jot of his enmity to priestly rule, and still proclaims his determination to wage war upon Papal domination at Rome. The realisa-

tion of his projects and the fulfilment of his threats, however, are matters of the future, and do not disturb the prevailing calm just now. The Porte, likewise, is threatened with further troubles from its Christian subjects, whom Russia, it is said, is busy stirring up to rebellion, notwithstanding her seemingly peaceful and friendly attitude. But these matters are also still *in futuro*; and, though it is impossible to tell where or when a cloud may gather and a storm burst, Europe may be congratulated on the existing, if only transient, serenity of the political sky, without inquiring too curiously as to future commotions.

Indeed, Great Britain alone, of all the European Powers, can be said actually to have a war on hand. That troublesome Abyssinian business seems as far from a solution as ever. The news received last week of the release of the captives turns out to be unfounded, or, at the very best, premature; and the sounds of warlike preparation still resound in our home ports and arsenals as well as in India. England has had many wars, and especially little wars, on her hands in times past; and, although experience may justify the presumption that she will come well out of this encounter, as she has come out of others, there

probably never was an occasion on which she engaged in war with so much reluctance and with so little hope of honour or advantage as in this conflict with the barbarian ruler of Abyssinia. If we succeed in releasing the unhappy captives now in the hands of King Theodore or of his equally savage rebel subjects, it is as much as we can reasonably hope; and we trust that, once out of this embroglio, our Government will be chary of forming any relations whatever with peoples or rulers of the Abyssinian type. If "enterprising Englishmen" will mix themselves up in the affairs of savage tribes, they must be made to understand that in future they do so at their own risk and on their own responsibility. Carrying civilisation into barbarous regions, is, no doubt, a very commendable act; but it must be undertaken with discretion; for, if such enterprises are to be followed by the sacrifice of the lives of thousands of British soldiers in barren, inhospitable, and pestilential wilds, the process becomes altogether too costly.

We wish affairs in America were even as satisfactory an appearance as they seem to do in Europe, uncertain as the continuance of peace may be with us. War still rages, though somewhat languidly, on the River Plate. Chili and Peru are



FATAL COLLISION ON THE THAMES: WRECK OF THE STEAM-BOAT METIS.

in expectation of a renewal of the aggressions of Spain, though it is possible that internal troubles may induce Queen Isabella's Ministers to hold their hand for a time. Mexico is yet in an unsettled condition, and it is impossible to guess what may be the future of that unhappy land. In the United States themselves affairs are in a far from promising condition. The reconstruction of the South progresses in a somewhat crablike fashion—that is, backward. The dicta of military commanders are almost the only laws known in the late seceding States; the blacks and the whites are continually coming into collision, riots and fights being ordinary everyday occurrences; and all this while the Executive and the Legislature are at direct loggerheads. President Johnson labours to undo the acts of Congress or to make them of none effect, and every act of his is carped at and denounced by his opponents. Nor are political questions the only ones that distract the Union. Even in the North social troubles are rampant. The labour question is there, as here, a source of irritation and enmity between man and man. Strikes are everywhere the order of the day; and now that the negro has been freed, white men protest against his coming into competition with them in the labour market. They clamour, too, for higher wages, for shorter hours of work, and for the exclusion of European as well as black competitors for a share of the wage-paying fund. The people of the States have likewise a "little war" on their hands. They are carrying on a vexatious, expensive, and bloody, as well as inglorious, conflict with the Indians of Nevada, Nebraska, and other remote regions of their territory; and have no prospect of peace in that quarter till they have, in the language of General Jackson, "improved the natives off the face of the earth"—that is, utterly annihilated them; a work which, though effective in the end, is at once tedious, costly, and ungrateful in the performance. On the whole, the New World is as full of troubles, and even more so, than the Old.

Turning to affairs at home, we find that another sad page in our social history is being unfolded. Sheffield no longer stands alone as the theatre of trades-union outrages. Manchester bids fair to dispute with the Yorkshire town the bad pre-eminence it had attained in this respect. The officials of the bricklayers' and brickmakers' unions of Manchester, Stockport, and Ashton have not yet confessed to the full measure of atrocity attained in Sheffield; they have not yet owned to the perpetration of murder, except in one instance—that of the policeman Jump, who was shot in an encounter with a party of outrage-committers; but their deeds come after those of Broadhead, Crookes, and Hallam "indifferently well." They have had their cases of "bottling"—that is, throwing bottles filled with combustibles and slugs through the windows of obnoxious individuals; they have performed the doughty deed of assaulting inoffensive persons (in one case an old man of eighty) when they had the advantage of numbers and arms on their side; they have hamstringed horses, destroyed bricks by thousands, and burned worksheds and implements galore. And all upon very slight occasion, the crime of the victims generally being non-unionism, or the employment of non-unionists. To assert the rights of free labour is an offence punishable in Manchester and its neighbourhood by maiming of person and destruction of goods. Nor is it always the offender that suffers. A system of vicarious punishment is practised. Does a workman incur the enmity of the unions, and his employer refuse to discharge him, a strike follows, fines are imposed, and the master is called upon to pay both the fines and the loss entailed by the strike. If he declines to submit to this code of ethics, his property is destroyed, his dwelling is "bottled," and his person is in danger. Of a truth, Sheffield was not much worse than this; and the excuse of ignorance of the doings of officials pleaded in behalf of the members of unions in Sheffield does not hold good in Lancashire, for these deeds are confessed to have been resolved upon at meetings where from 150 to 300 unionists were present. The investigation as yet only affects the brickmakers and bricklayers; but there are, probably, further—and worse—revelations to come.

FATAL COLLISION ON THE THAMES.

A COLLISION of a very fearful character occurred on the River Thames, on the evening of Friday, the 6th inst., between the *Metis* steamer, belonging to the Woolwich Steam-packet Company, with a number of excursionists on board, and the *Wentworth* iron screw-collier, outward bound, unhappily resulting in the former vessel being cut in two and the loss of several lives.

The *Metis* was a small vessel, not above 100 tons register. She left Gravesend, between five and six o'clock, with about seventy passengers on board, and reached Shell Point, on the Kent shore, opposite Barking, about a quarter to seven o'clock. It was just getting dusk; and, though the lights had not been fixed, the master, Spenceley, was on the bridge between the paddle-boxes, and some of the passengers were dancing to the playing of the band. The steamer was making towards the shore near Shell Point, and it was while she was on this track that the collier-steamer, which had rounded the point, was observed bearing down the south of the channel. It was half flood tide, and the speed of the *Wentworth*, which was in ballast, was greater than was calculated upon. The consequence was that the *Wentworth* ran into the *Metis* on the starboard side, just clear of her funnel, and with such force as to bury the whole of her bows in the hull of the *Metis*. Indeed, she appears to have gone completely through it, for the after part of the saloon cabin immediately separated and disappeared, while the fore part was driven by the *Wentworth* up on to the shore near the point. The scene was appalling. There were many passengers standing on the after part of the vessel, several of them being ladies and children, and all went down with that portion of the wreck. A seaman who had charge of the wheel at the time went down also, and perished. His body was recovered on Wednesday. It fortunately happened that there were other vessels passing just then. These at once lowered their boats and pulled to the scene of the wreck. The *Wentworth* lowered her boats, and succeeded in rescuing a number of people who were drowning. The coastguard also rendered assistance, and several fishing-boats afforded similar service. The sunken wreck of the after part of the vessel was just flush with the surface of the river. This enabled the boats' crews to fish up some eight or nine pas-

sengers out of the skylight opening, and two children: the latter were dead, and taken to the coastguard station, the officers of which afforded temporary accommodation to the distressed female passengers. Happily for the remainder of the passengers who were in the fore part of the vessel, it was driven so close into the land as to enable them to jump ashore. Many fell overboard in the attempt, but only in shallow water. The captain was thrown off the bridge by the concussion, and broke his right arm. The escape of Redwood, the steward, and that of his wife was very singular. Redwood says: "I was at the bar of the saloon cabin adjusting some glasses, and my wife was seated in the cabin close to the door, partaking of a cup of tea. I am not positive how many passengers were in the cabin at the time, but think there might have been eight or nine. I had previously served twelve passengers with tea; they were chiefly ladies. There was also an elderly female, who seemed to be a nurse; she had two or three little girls with her. I remember also seeing a gentleman come down into the cabin; he went to the extreme after part of the cabin, where he reclined on the settee. It was not dark; they had not even the cabin lamps alight. The first thing that attracted my notice was a sort of scuffling on deck; it was just overhead, where the life-boat is hung in the davits, and I thought at the moment that some one had fallen overboard. But directly afterwards there was a terrific crash, and in an instant the whole of the opposite side of the cabin burst in upon us, and at the same time I found myself up to my middle in water. I made a spring at the rails of the companion-stairs to join the deck. The rails, however, came away in my grasp, and I found myself floating among a quantity of pieces of wreck. This was in the cabin, which, in a minute or two, seemed to give way from under me. In struggling I rose to the surface and found myself under the bows of a large iron steamer, which had run into the *Metis*. I had previously made one or two efforts to lay hold of my wife, but failed. While I was floating on some pieces of wreck I saw a woman's hand just above the water close to where I was. I got hold of it, and found it was my wife's. She was nearly insensible from drowning. We were both afterwards dragged into a boat and saved."

Three persons were drowned, two children, passengers, and one of the crew; and Sergeant Barry, of the metropolitan police, has since died from the shock which he sustained in the collision. Some of the passengers aver that they saw several persons swept away by the tide before the boats were got out, and are confident that they perished.

Both these vessels, it would seem, are truly unfortunate, as the mate of the *Metis* was picked up off the Thames Tunnel, drowned, last week, and about four years ago she met with a similar accident off Erith Gardens, when six lives were lost. The *Wentworth* also ran into another vessel higher up the river three months ago, and caused the death of four persons.

THE INQUEST.

On Tuesday the Coroner's inquiry was opened at Plumstead respecting the fearful collision in the Thames between the excursion-steamer *Metis* and the screw-collier *Wentworth*, by which at least four lives were actually lost and the lives of a great number of persons were placed in great jeopardy. Mr. Carttar, the Coroner for Kent, held the inquiry, which was opened upon the bodies of the two children drowned in the cabin of the *Metis*, the body of the man who was at the wheel of the *Metis* not having then been recovered, and the body of the other sufferer, the police-sergeant Barry, lying in Middlesex.

Celia Barry, the mother of one of the deceased children, and the wife of Sergeant Barry, who died from the effects of the injuries he received during the collision, was the first witness called. She identified one of the children drowned as her infant, aged nine months, and named Richard Barry. In answer to further questions, she deposed:—I was on board the *Metis* on Friday, when the accident occurred. My child was at the breast, and my husband was sitting by my side in the saloon cabin, when suddenly there arose a trampling of feet above on deck, and we heard that a man was overboard. My husband went on deck, saying to me, "You sit still." He rushed towards the cabin stairs, and I followed him. The next instant a crash came, the cabin was filled with water, and my baby was swept from my breast. I turned to see if I could see him, and I could not. There were several ladies. I broke a window and got partly through the skylight, when a man told me I must go back and come up a larger opening, where he pulled me out. There was no shouting before the cry of "A man overboard," and no previous warning. My husband was got out of the cabin after, and we were both taken on board the Coastguard vessel, where we stopped all night, and on Saturday we returned home to Cubitt-town. My husband died on Monday.

Mr. John Lecouteur Doré, a master mariner, deposed as follows:—I was a passenger on board the *Metis* at the time this accident occurred, and being on deck I saw the circumstances under which it occurred. The *Metis* was coming up the river, and was at a point called Margaretness, on the south shore, just opposite to Barking Creek. The tide was high, and had just turned, or was turning down, and I was on the aft deck, when I saw, some three or four ship's lengths from us, the screw-collier bearing down upon us. I looked up to the captain of the *Metis*, who was on the bridge, and I saw him waving his hand as though he was signaling to some one on the *Wentworth* to keep off. The screw was then on our starboard bow, and I believe the signs the captain of the *Metis* was making were for the *Wentworth* to starboard her helm to clear us. I saw there would be a collision, and I walked forward with my wife to see what part would be struck, and directly after the *Wentworth* struck the *Metis* about the companion-way on the starboard side. The *Metis*, which was close in shore, then ran aground, and I assisted in getting the passengers of the steamer ashore. The collier was brought to, after the accident, and lay by. I heard no orders given on the *Metis* previous to the collision. There was no calling, that I noticed, for the *Metis* to stop. I saw there was danger, and immediate danger; and all my attention was engrossed as to seeing what I should do, my wife being with me. At the time it was full daylight, and there was no need of lights. Before the collision, there was no previous shouting or alarm from either vessel that I saw or noticed, and directly after we were run aground, the *Metis* being only some fifty or sixty yards from the ground when the collision took place. The screw was not coming down at full speed; but she was coming down at great speed, and she came with full force against us. I do not know anything about this river navigation, so I cannot say who was in fault; but I fancy the *Wentworth* ought to have starboarded, for if we had ported we should have been cut amidships, and all lives would most probably have been lost. The captain of the *Metis* was on the bridge all the time I noticed him, and he appeared to be doing his duty all the way. I had not spoken to him. I heard him talking to some one else, and he was sober. The reason the *Metis* kept in was to avoid the down tide, and the collier, running down, ought to have come in mid-channel, as the tide was favourable to her. When we first saw the screw she was coming round the point, and then she was 200 or 300 yards off, and she had plenty of time to avoid us. I did not see anyone on board the *Wentworth*. She was very high in the water, and from where I was I could not see her deck. When I first saw her she was on our starboard bow. She afterwards came on our port. My impression is she starboarded her helm, but too late to avoid the collision; and I don't think she noticed us until too late to avoid the collision. I think she had then starboarded, or she would from her position have struck us about the engines amidships. I did not notice anything else in the stream as a reason why she came in so close, and I do not think it was possible for her to have found room to pass inside the *Metis*. I should not have liked to attempt it if I had been master. In my opinion we should all have been lost if the *Metis* had ported. In my opinion the captain of the *Metis* did all he could to avoid the collision.

The Coroner—What did he do?

Witness—Well, he was at his duty, and he waved his hand to those on board. In my opinion the *Wentworth* should have sheered off. The witness further said the collier had so much way on that she was no sooner seen than she ran into them.

The inquiry was adjourned.

MR. KEYWORTH'S STATUE OF ANDREW MARVELL.—Mr. William Day Keyworth, jun., of Lower Belgrave-place, has just completed a statue of Andrew Marvell, which, with a view to its erection in the new Townhall, Mr. J. Widdish intends to present to the Corporation of Kingston-on-Hull, the birthplace of Milton's illustrious secretary. The statue, which is 7 ft. high, and of Sicilian marble, represents the patriot at the moment when he may be presumed to be rejecting the bribe offered to him by Lord Danby on behalf of the King. There is in the face a gentle dignity characteristic of the man, and the action of the left hand is expressively significant of courteous but inexorable refusal. The sculptor's authority for the features is the portrait of Andrew Marvell in the British Museum, which pictures a fine handsome man, in the prime of life, with broad massive brow, mild pensive eyes, a well-cut mouth, a short moustache, and a general expression of countenance equally indicative of benignity and firmness. This statue is of simple design, but accurate in execution and manly and spirited in its general effect. It would, perhaps, be well to inscribe upon the pedestal Marvell's own words in rejecting the proffered bounty, "It is not in his Majesty's power to serve me."

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The explanations given by the French Government in the circular which lately emanated from the Marquis de Moustier relating to the Salzburg conferences seem to have been accepted in the best possible spirit by the Prussian Cabinet, which, following the French example, replies by a note to its diplomatic agent in a manner that must tend to remove any remainder of perturbation or disquietude that may yet exist in certain political circles.

The *Patrie* denies the rumours which have been current of approaching Ministerial changes, as likewise the report that the Government had renounced the intention of convoking the Chambers for November next.

SPAIN.

The reopening of the Cortes is announced to be held on Oct. 11. A Royal decree has been issued commuting the punishment of the participants in the recent insurrection from death to penal servitude. As to the clemency of the Government, however, the Paris correspondent of the *Times* tells a very different story. He says:—

The Spanish Government is in full career of reprisals. Paezuela published amnesty unlimited as one means of putting an end to the insurrection; Narvaez, unfettered by the pledges of his lieutenant, arrests the amnestied by the thousand, and ships them off to the distant Philippines or pestilential Fernando Po. My information, which is derived in great part from a friend of the present Government, is to the effect that 700 or 800 prisoners have already been shipped from Catalonia. Among them are alcaldes, or mayors of towns, and members of the Moderate party, and the friends of some of these persons have exerted themselves to get them sent to the Canaries or to some reasonably healthy place, but their entreaties have been in vain. The reason is obvious; in a few months a large portion of those now sent will have perished from the effects of climate, and it will be so many enemies the less for Narvaez and his gang, and so many the fewer to feed. A curious phenomenon, a novelty in the history of constitutional governments, has produced itself on this occasion. Narvaez and Gonzales Bravo, it appears, desire to send 8000 or 10,000 persons to the colonies in consequence of the late abortive attempt, but the Minister of Finance protests. He has already disbursed some ten millions or twelve millions of reals for the conveyance of the exiles, but that is a mere trifle compared to what is required to carry out the humane intentions of his colleagues, and he declares he has no more to give. The cost of conveying prisoners to the Philippines is extremely heavy, even in the cheapest way and on board Government vessels, and money is anything but abundant in Spanish Government chests. So that, strange to say, if Narvaez does not succeed in ridding Spain of the full number of those he desires to transport, the rest will owe their safety to the penury of the Treasury, which thwarts his design when no consideration of mercy or clemency would avail.

SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.

Herr Theodore Reincke, formerly Vice-President of the Holstein Estates, and a most zealous advocate of the claims of the Prince of Augustenburg, has been summoned to Berlin by the Prussian Government as one of the Schleswig-Holstein notables with whom it wishes to confer on questions relating to the duchies.

Among the twenty Schleswig-Holstein notables who have been summoned to Berlin ten are supporters of the present Government, eight were formerly prominent supporters of the Augustenburg claims, and the remaining two (Herr Krüger, from Bestoft, and Herr Diener, from Tondern) are Danes, from North Schleswig, favourable to reunion with Denmark.

AUSTRIA.

Austria and Hungary have not yet settled their financial arrangements, and the matter seems likely to give a good deal of trouble. It is stated that the Austrian Finance Minister has resigned in consequence of the difficulties attendant on this matter. The Emperor and Baron von Beust are going to take the matter in hand. The Vienna *Wanderer* says that "a Ministerial Council on the subject of the deliberations of the Austro-Hungarian Conference was held on Tuesday, under the presidency of the Emperor. The Ministry pointed out the necessity for a speedy extinction of the deficit and the re-establishment of the balance between the revenue and expenditure. The Hungarian proposal to contribute 30,000,000 fl. towards the public debt was rejected, and it was resolved—first, to effect the unification of the debt; secondly, to strike out of the budget the amounts hitherto required for the maintenance of the Sinking Fund; and, thirdly, to establish a separate budget for the payment of the interest on the public debt. Both the Austrian and Hungarian Finance Ministers were then charged with working out the details and preparing for the execution of measures with the above object."

The Minister of Public Works, Count Miko, has published a plan for a net of railroads all over Hungary and its dependencies. Buda Pesth will be the centre of the system. The new main lines are to Transylvania, to Galicia, and to Fiume; and there are besides twenty-two branch lines and lines of connection between the different existing and proposed main lines. It appears that a canal is also projected to connect the Danube and the Theiss, and that its execution will be undertaken by the newly-formed Hungarian Credit Bank. The Danube and the Theiss run parallel with each other at a distance of sixty miles for about 200 miles (English); and the only wonder is, that they have not been connected with each other by canals long since.

At a congress of schoolmasters held in Vienna resolutions were adopted in favour of perfect liberty of education and the suppression of ecclesiastical supervision. The absolute separation of the school and the Church was proclaimed as a principle which should be upheld by the State. M. Lederer, of Pesth, proposed to substitute for the old system of the German pedagogues, which comprised the catechism, arithmetic, and writing, the following:—The science of God, the science of the world, and the knowledge of languages.

TURKEY.

Advices from Constantinople refer to negotiations having taken place between the Ministers of the Porte and the Russian Ambassador on the subject of Crete, which resulted in the refusal of the former to cede the island to Greece. It is said, however, that the Ottoman Government has promised to grant an autonomous administration to the Cretans. An act of great barbarity is telegraphed from Marseilles as having been perpetrated by the commander of a Turkish man-of-war on the coast of Crete. The statement is that, after hoisting a French flag, and so attracting a large number of the inhabitants to the shore, the Turk opened fire upon them, killing among them seven women and girls and one boy, and wounding several other persons.

Matters are said to be looking very serious in the East. The Christian populations under the Turkish rule are in a state of great ferment. Any day there may be an insurrection on a wide scale. Turkey sees the danger, and is massing troops on the frontiers of the Principalities. Meantime the Russian General Ignatieff is having private audiences of the Sultan.

THE UNITED STATES.

By advices from New York of the 31st ult. we learn that no further administrative changes beyond those already known were contemplated for the present. General Grant, it is said, has asked to be relieved from participating in the Cabinet Councils on any other subjects than those of a military character, deeming it improper that the head of the army should mix himself up with political discussions.

It is authoritatively reported that a recent protracted interview between General Grant and President Johnson was friendly. General Grant maintained that he alone, under the Reconstruction Act, had power to remove the district commanders; but finally acknowledged as paramount the President's supervisory power and authority as Commander-in-Chief of the Army and Navy. General Grant asked permission to withdraw his letter of protest, and the President assented.

The Republican party had carried the elections in the State of Maine by a decreased majority; while the Democrats had been victorious in California.

A desperate fight had occurred in Washington, Tennessee, between the whites and blacks, the latter being aided by the White Loyal Leaguers. A number of persons were wounded. A further disturbance was feared. Some negroes at Richmond assaulted a body of policemen, and a riot was apprehended.

MEXICO.

Reports from Mexico state that a banquet had been given to Juarez in the capital. He took that opportunity of calling upon his countrymen to imitate the clemency and moderation shown by the United States in the hour of victory. The sentence of death passed on Prince Salm-Salm has been commuted to seven years' imprisonment. Ex-President Santa Anna is to be tried by court-martial; and Lozada has abandoned all opposition to the government of Juarez. Romish priests seem to be regarded with peculiar antipathy by the dominant party, if we may judge from the fact that all who cross the Rio Grande into Mexico are ordered for arrest.

OPENING OF THE NORTH GERMAN PARLIAMENT.

THE North German Parliament was opened on Tuesday by the King of Prussia, who delivered the following speech from the throne:—

Illustrious, noble, and honoured Gentlemen of the Parliament of the North German Confederation.—At the close of the first Parliament of the North German Confederation I was able to express my confidence that the popular representative Assemblies of the several federal States would not refuse their Constitutional recognition of that which the Parliament had created in unison with the different Governments. It affords me great satisfaction to find that I was not deceived in that confidence. The Constitution of the North German Confederation has, in a Constitutional manner, become law in all the federal States. The Federal Council has entered upon its functions, and to-day I herewith, with joyful confidence, bid welcome, in my name and in the name of my illustrious allies, to the first Parliament assembled on the basis of the Federal Constitution. Immediately after the promulgation of the Federal Constitution an important step was taken towards regulating the national relations of the Confederation with the States of South Germany. The German sentiments of the allied Governments have created for the Zollverein a new basis corresponding with the altered circumstances; and a treaty concluded on that account, and approved by the Federal Council, will be laid before you. The Budget of the Confederation will form a prominent subject for your deliberations. The careful limitation of the expenditure to absolute requirements will permit of nearly three fourths of it being defrayed by the Confederation's own revenues, and a careful estimate of these revenues warrants the belief that the estimated contributions of the several federal States will fully suffice to cover the whole expenditure. Bills have been laid before the Federal Council, and others are intended, the object of which is the settlement of such matters in the domain of federal legislation as the present time permits of and requires. A law will be introduced upon freedom of settlement which is meant to prepare the further development of the common right of nationality founded by the Constitution. A bill upon liability to military service will be laid before you with the object of making this common right of nationality apply to the army, and, at the same time, with the object of collecting in a manner easily to be surveyed the provisions which are contained in the Constitution, partly in a distinct form and partly by reference to Prussian legislation on liability to military service. A bill upon the passport system aims at doing away with antiquated restrictions upon intercourse, and at forming the basis of an agreement between the Confederation and the South German States corresponding with the national interests. A law upon weights and measures will be brought forward with the view of regulating the weights and measures of the Confederation on a common principle and in a way required by national intercourse. The position of the post as a federal institution renders legislative arrangements necessary on the subject of the postal system generally and the postal tariff. The establishment of federal consulates requires a legal determination of the rights and duties connected with the exercise of the office of consul. The unity of the mercantile marine requires a basis in the shape of a law upon the nationality of trading ships. I hope that these laws, which denote a first but decisive step towards the completion of the Federal Constitution, will meet with your and the Federal Council's approval. The deliberations from which proceeded the Federal Constitution were guided by the conviction that the great task of the Confederation could only be accomplished by accommodating, through reciprocal advances, special interests to those of a more general and national character. This same conviction has found expression in the discussions of the Federal Council, and will, I confidently believe, form the basis of your deliberations. With this thought, honoured gentlemen, direct your efforts to the completion of the work founded by the Federal Constitution. It is a work of peace to which you are called, and I trust that, with God's blessing, the Fatherland will enjoy in peace the fruits of your labour.

GARIBALDI IN GENEVA.

THE correspondent of the *Siecle* describes the appearance of Geneva on the arrival of Garibaldi, as follows:—

I have seen immense crowds in Paris, but I never saw such a concourse of people as were assembled before the railway station in the Rue de Mont Blanc and along the quay. I have more than once seen examples of popular enthusiasm in Paris; but I never saw anything like the enthusiasm which was manifested yesterday by the population of Geneva, increased as it was by the inhabitants of the surrounding country. All the large and wealthy houses and hotels in the Rue du Mont Blanc were decorated, and elegantly-dressed ladies filled the windows, displaying as much enthusiasm as the people in the street. Mont Blanc itself seemed to wish to participate in the ovation. All the morning the Giant of the Alps was covered with mist, but as the cortège debouched from the railway station the sun broke forth and radiated his lofty head with a warm and rosy colour.

The correspondent of the *Temps* says:—

The General appeared. We all recognised him at once, though we never saw him before. That mild and captivating countenance, those blue eyes full of tender light, that long blonde beard now turning grey, were all familiar to us. When I saw him I thought I recognised in him one whom I knew formerly, and near whom I lived on terms of filial friendship. I am not ashamed to confess that my eyes filled with tears, and that a nervous emotion took possession of my whole being. Garibaldi wore the red shirt, over which was a striped grey and black cloak. He had a stick, on which he leaned, and he looked like one of the patriarchs in biblical painting. When he appeared, cries of "Vive Garibaldi!" "Vive le Général!" "Vive l'Italie!" "Vive la Liberté!" "Vive la République!"—(it is very constitutional to raise this cry in the canton of Vaud)—burst forth from the people. When he got into the carriage some persons shouted "Vive Rome!" The sound caught him, and he rose, replying with the words, "Vive Genève, la Rome de l'Intelligence!"

Arrived at his hotel, he made a speech, of which the following are the most interesting passages:—"This is not the first time that I am under a debt of gratitude to Geneva for the reception which has been given to me in free Helvetia. In 1848, when we were proscribed and driven from our country by the tyrants, it was here on this sacred soil that we found an asylum. I am here to-day for a different reason. You have invited the representatives of the democracy of the world to assemble here. It is befitting the countrymen of Rousseau and the descendants of Tell to give such an invitation. The reception which you have given me perhaps makes me too bold. Perhaps you think Garibaldi is impertinent in giving his counsels ('No, no; never!'). But I am in the land of liberty, and if I hesitated to speak the truth I should deem it a sacrilege. Geneva had long ago the boldness to attack in front that pestilential institution called the Papacy (loud and prolonged cheers). You are justly proud of having been the first to shake Papal Rome, that centre of idolatry and corruption; you have given the first blow to the monster. I ask you to strike it down. Italy is behind your noble country—she has endured three hundred years of slavery which you have not known. It is, therefore, for us to go to Rome; and we shall go soon. But I reckon on you to support us in our work, which is yours also. Have I been indiscreet? ('No, no.')

The Peace Congress continued its sittings on Tuesday. The speeches were of an eminently democratic nature, and at the close of one of the most pronounced of them Garibaldi embraced the speaker. M. Fazy, the Swiss democratic leader, has, for some unexplained reason, resigned his office of vice-president. On Tuesday Garibaldi visited the Polish General Bossak. He made a farewell speech in the evening, and left for Italy on Wednesday morning.

A long and stormy sitting of the International Peace Congress was held on Wednesday, at which M. Dupasquier reproached the assembly, attacking religion and criticising the American Republic.

On Thursday, the congress was dissolved by the Radical party, and the room in which the members met has been cleared. The president has drawn up a protest.

THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION PALACE AND WINTER GARDEN.—The doom of the Dublin Exhibition Palace and Winter Garden, which was so auspiciously inaugurated and gave promise of a long and brilliant career, has been finally pronounced. After a miserable struggle it is obliged to succumb beneath the weight of its embarrassments, and the auctioneer's hammer will give it the finishing stroke. Various circumstances, some uncontrollable, others which might have been avoided, have contributed to this result. The chief causes may be briefly summed up. The company started with insufficient capital, the monetary crisis aggravated their difficulties, the management was not always judicious, and could not afford to be as liberal as an exacting public expected, and the citizens, though always proud of it, and sometimes pleased at the efforts of the company to entertain them, evinced but little disposition to give it permanent support. Its fate is not very encouraging to speculators in magnificent efforts for popular recreation in Dublin.

THE HARVEST.

MR. JAMES SAUNDERSON, whose reports on the crops have for several years past been held in high esteem, thus writes concerning the yield and prospects of 1867:—

"The wheat crop, which supplies the chief bread food of this country, is unequal, and varies more, as the formation on which it grows varies, than ever I remember. Indeed, in not a few instances the character of the crop unmistakably marks where one formation ends and another begins. On the red marl, one of the best wheat-producing soils, of Northamptonshire, parts of Leicestershire, Warwickshire, Worcestershire, and Lincolnshire, the wheat crop is undoubtedly deficient in plants. This description of soil, if not limed, solidifies or runs together in spring, after heavy rains or snowfalls, and thus prevents the proper tillering of the plants. The spring rains, by softening the land and thus liberating the soil-bound plant, proved a great boon to such soils, and have doubtless influenced their yield. The deficiency of plants is partly met by unusually long ears, closely set with plump grain, and it is solely to the circumstance of the thinness of the plants that the yield of the soil referred to is under average. There are doubtless many fair crops on the red marl, and I may mention that I walked through 120 acres of wheat on the well-managed and high-conditioned farm of Mr. Clare, Twycross, Atherstone, the yield of which would average five quarters per acre. Mr. Clare sowed in autumn a bushel and a quarter per acre. The crop was rather thin on the ground, but the heads were remarkably large and well formed.

"On the strong marls of the west part of Worcestershire, the red sandstone clays of Staffordshire and Herefordshire, the weald clay of Kent, the London clay of Essex, and the loams of Norfolk and Suffolk the wheat plants are very slightly deficient in quantity, and in general the ears are an average size. The bulkier crops I have seen are in East Kent and South Essex. On the alluvial soil which skirts the banks of the Thames, from Barking to Rochford, in the last-named county, I have walked through not a few fields which yielded straw sufficient to carry seven quarters per acre. In West Worcestershire the crop is remarkably fine, being bulky and clean in straw, long in ear, and closely set with plump and bright-tinted grain. I may especially mention the crop of 220 acres on the highly-cultivated farm of Mr. Randall, Chadbury, Evesham. The average yield of the area referred to will exceed five quarters, while the yield of several fields cannot be short of six quarters per acre. One field of thirty acres is worthy of mention; being inaccessible to the dung-cart, it has not been farm-yard manured for twenty-eight years, yet during that time it has yielded fourteen crops of wheat, and the yield of the crop just reaped will exceed five quarters per acre.

"On light soils—chalk, gravel, sandy loam, and carboniferous grit—the wheat crop is over average. I was lately through a field of wheat growing on a light chalk in Berks, the yield of which would not be short of six quarters per acre; the average yielding of the field is not more than three quarters per acre. For several years these soils have produced poor crops, notwithstanding that their manurial condition, from the recent extension of sheep husbandry, has been greatly increased; but now, with a favourable season, the full development of their resources is apparent in the production of unusually bulky crops. Indeed, on some of the best wheat-producing soils, wheat, as already stated, is under average, while on the lightest-yielding soils it is over average.

"Rust, commonly called blight, is more widespread than is generally supposed, and in several districts has considerably lessened the yield and deteriorated the quality of wheat. I have witnessed its ravages on the west part of Salisbury-plain, on the Berkshire, Oxfordshire, and Buckinghamshire downs, and on a field of sixty acres in Essex, the produce of which is almost valueless. The disease is readily recognised by the presence of parasitical fungi, like red dust, on the stems, which prevent the free circulation of the plant juice, and thereby suddenly arrest the expansion of the kernels and produce half-developed seeds. A rust-diseased area virtually means a like acreage subtracted from the area under wheat, as its produce is unfit for bread food. This circumstance of disease alone has converted an over-average crop into an under-average.

"The barley crop is generally good, and, on the whole, remarkably equal. In Norfolk, a great barley-producing county, it is rather deficient in bulk, and the ears are short, doubtless caused by the easterly May winds. In general the straw is rather short, but the plants are close in the ground, while the ears are long and closely set. In several fields in the south of England and in Scotland I have pulled ears of two-rowed barley with the unusual number of thirty-six grains. A large area of barley has been carried in capital condition. The samples are indifferent on soft soils, being somewhat husky and shrivelled; but where the crops were standing the quality is moderately good.

"The oat crop—barring in the counties of Cumberland and Westmorland—is singularly good. In the south, especially, the yield is very large, while the quality is shown by the general weight of 44 lb. per bushel.

"Beans have greatly improved during the last two months, and fields which promised in May to yield poor crops are cutting up remarkably well.

"The pea crop is in general deficient, and much under average.

"In the foregoing remarks I have made no reference to the large breadth of undrained clays, which in every district have yielded poor crops. From the heavy rainfalls and prevailing low temperature throughout the year, the difference between drained and undrained land is unusually great. Indeed, I have witnessed not a few cases in which the difference of yield will exceed two quarters per acre.

"Under their respective headings I have made no reference to the Scottish grain crops, which, from being late, much laid, and twisted, are in a very precarious state. With a very short time of adverse weather the crops in Scotland would be very severely damaged, while with eight weeks of favourable weather one of the bulkier crops ever produced in Scotland would be secured. During the present week I have been through the highly-cultivated counties of Roxburgh, Berwick, Haddington, Mid Lothian, and West Lothian, and travelled miles—especially in Berwick—without seeing an inferior crop. In the counties of Perth, Sterling, and Forfar the cereals are also singularly equal, and all over average in bulk. Where the wheat crop, which is singularly heavy, was early laid the sample must be indifferent, and the dull, leaden appearance of several fields indicates the presence of mildew. The barley crop is unusually bulky, and promises a yield far above average. In the western counties and in late districts the oat crop is barely average, while in the best corn-growing districts it nearly equals its sister cereals in bulk.

"Taking the grain crops of England and Scotland, I estimate the wheat crop to be under average, barley 10 per cent above average, oats 15 per cent above average, beans fully average, and peas much below average.

"The potato crop is producing an average yield, but the quality, from an excess of moisture in the soil, is rather inferior. In the western and south-western counties of England the disease is very general.

"Mangolds have much improved, but on the whole are under average.

"Turnips, with the exception of those on the poor plastic clays of Sussex and Durham, and the strong clays of Northumberland and Stirling, are singularly good, and promise great abundance of winter food for cattle and sheep. Even on thin chalk soils which usually yield turnips not larger than potatoes, the turnip crop is equal to the average produce of soils of medium quality.

"A larger yield and better quality of hay—natural and artificial—than that of 1867 was never secured in England. The yield of several fields sown down last year without a corn crop is almost unprecedented.

"Pastures are very abundant; indeed, in many instances they are too luxuriant for pasturage purposes. Farmers complain of them wanting 'proof,' as they term it, and maintain that neither dairy nor fattening stock is yielding its usual profit.

"Within the last twelve months the fall in the prices of store stock, especially lambs, has not been equalled during a like time in

the present century. At the great border fairs held last month the price of store lambs fell from 40 to 60 per cent. This reduction in the value of stock is caused partly by the great number of sheep in the country, and partly by farmers, attracted by the high price of grain during the last year, putting an increased area under tillage. With the present excessive supply of stock, and with an unprecedented supply of natural fattening food, it is impossible that the present prices of beef and mutton can be long maintained."

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

THE RESERVED GARDEN.

Now that everybody is looking forward to the inevitable destruction of the great Exhibition at the end of next month, people are awakening to a keen appreciation of some of its most prominent features. The building itself and all that it contains must naturally come to an end when it has done its work, and the wonders that now fill its courts and galleries are once more scattered all over the world; but what will be the aspect of the vast space of the Champ de Mars if that and the park, the kiosques, the gay gardens, the gorgeous palaces, the solemn temples, are dissolved, and, like the baseless fabric of a vision, leave not a wrack behind? It is to the uprooting of the gardens, the destruction of the walks and alleys, the clearance of the little waterworks and fountains, the levelling of the mock eminences, and the filling up of the caves and grottoes, that the Parisians cannot reconcile themselves. They love horticultural prettinesses and little scenic dodges of landscape gardening, whereby they may seem to bring a sort of mitigated wilderness of nature to the very centre of civilisation—that is to say, to the capital of France—to dress nature à la mode, as it were, and play at being in the country while they are within hail of Joffe's, the Variétés, and the new Opera House. Hence there is much wailing lest the reserved garden, above all, should share the general fate, and the cascades, the miniature lake, the great greenhouse, the beautiful fresh-water aquarium, and the very pavilion of the Empress herself, be carted away. It will, indeed, be a great pity if this retreat should not be allowed to remain, for certainly it has been a marvel of rapid adaptation and ingenuity; and, though the "great greenhouse" is not, perhaps, imposing to British eyes, still it is a very handsome structure for its purpose, and contains a beautiful collection of tropical plants as well as some rare specimens of the flora of remote places in the world. The little cascades and the chain of miniature lakes, again, are delightfully pretty, gurgling and babbling, as they do, coolly amidst bright green banks and little flowery islands and tiny thickets of shrubs, than which nothing can be more suggestive of coolness during the late inclement heat, except the aquaria. The big marine aquarium is, perhaps, the most attractive; for there, beneath that rocky cavern, to see the recesses of sea-green water, and watch the queer denizens of the briny deep come and, as it were, grimace at you with big, staring, glassy eyes, is quite a new sensation, making (and who can estimate such a luxury in hot weather?) your very blood run cold. Very delightful, however, is the fresh-water aquarium beneath an artificially-constructed hill, made pleasantly rugged for the sake of picturesque effect, but surmounted by a very easy flight of apparently rough steps nicely concealed between the peaks, and leading by a sinuous path to an eminence overlooking goodness knows what. It is in the caverns beneath, however, evidently copied in form from the indentations in the cliffs on the coast of Kent, that we find the most luxurious retreat during the mid-day blaze.

The pavilion has been mentioned before in these columns, and it really isn't much of a place to talk about; a sort of swell summer-house, built of stone and encaustic tiles, and ornamented with a little metal-work, and, of course, furnished to perfection; but, after all, it is a summer-house, which is all it was ever intended to be, and so nobody is injured thereby. It is the garden—the garden including the lakes and rippling waterfalls, and the aquarium caves, which are the great attraction, and they are really beautiful, making allowance for that rather strong suspicion of staginess and the sense of something else being shoved on presently from the wings, which rather haunts one at first. Whatever the worthy priests will do when this place is razed nobody can tell, for they haunt it now as a retreat alike reminding them of the great show just beyond and yet also suggesting that the world is all a fleeting show. It is a pity that this should share the instability of things in general, and of Great International Exhibitions and Imperial pavilions in particular; but then it is only a reserved and not a preserved garden, and it would be a very difficult place to keep up when time had damaged its little artificial arrangements, and wood, and ironwork, and all the prettinesses that now make it so pleasant began to get rickety, and corrode, and hasten to decay. It is better to let it go, and remember it is a thing of beauty, which may be a joy for a limited period, than to try to embalm it, and find that your beauty has turned into a mummy.

THE ST. LEGER, at DONCASTER, on Wednesday, appears to have exceeded all former occasions, so far as the numbers of spectators are concerned. The race itself appears to have realised the anticipations of the turfites, and Achievement won easily; Hermit second, and Julius third. The winner is the property of Colonel Pearson, and is another triumph for the famous Stockwell blood. The weather was fine.

DESTRUCTION OF THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN AND ST. PAUL, AT VENICE.

THAT a destructive fire should happen at Venice, the very city of water, or that any of those superb buildings whose marble columns seem to have risen from the waves of the great lagoon, or to have their foundations in the canals upon which they stand, should be burnt down, seems almost impossible, and yet on more than one occasion the ravages of what newspaper reporters term "the devouring element" have been fatal to priceless treasures which were the heritage of the city of Titian and the Doges.

As a reward to the great painter for his splendid works, which, with those of Tintoretto and Paul Veronese, surrounded the walls of the Hall of the Great Council, he was appointed to the office of La Sanseria (Brokerage) in the Fondaca de Tedeschi. This building, which stood on the Grande Canal, near the Rialto, was originally the residence of the Signory, and was afterwards granted as a commercial dépôt to German merchants, whence it took its name. It was a curious reward for a great painter to be made a Custom-house officer; but, singularly enough, the street front of the building, with which his new duties were connected, had been painted by his own hand, as had the water façade by that of Giorgione. The salary amounted to 300 crowns, and the artist was bound to paint a likeness of every Doge who succeeded in his lifetime for eight crowns a head. This he did until his seventy-ninth year, ending his imposed task with the portrait of Lorenzo Priuli, in 1556, and living twenty years afterwards.

It was not in this commercial spirit that the great man was mostly appreciated, however; for he and Giacomo Sansovino were specially exempted from the poll tax; and when, on another occasion, the fraternity of SS. Giovanni e Paolo had sold a chef-d'œuvre of the painter, "The Martyrdom of St. Peter," for 18,000 crowns, the ready arm of the Ten interposed, annulled the bargain on pain of death, and retained the picture in the church. This church has been called the Westminster Abbey of Venice, on account of its numerous and splendid monuments of Doges, senators, commanders, and other illustrious men, the most conspicuous of which were those of three doges of the Mocenigo family—of the Doge Vendramini, a "new man," made a patrician in consequence of his services in the war of Chioggia; of Aloise Michieli, who died in 1589, whilst speaking in the Senate; of Nicola Orsini, Count of Pettigliano, Captain General of the army of the republic; of the gallant and unfortunate Bragadino, the defender of Famagosta, who was barbarously put to death by the Turks; and of the Admiral Carlo Zeno, the saviour of Venice from the Genoese. On the square by the side of the church is the monument of Bartolomeo Colleoni, of Bergamo, a celebrated General of the Middle

VIEWS IN THE RESERVED GARDEN OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION.



Agas, with his equestrian statue; but the only personal memorial of Titian was his bust above the vestry-room door.

It is this Church of SS. Giovanni e Paolo which has been partially destroyed by a fire of which the cause is at present unknown.

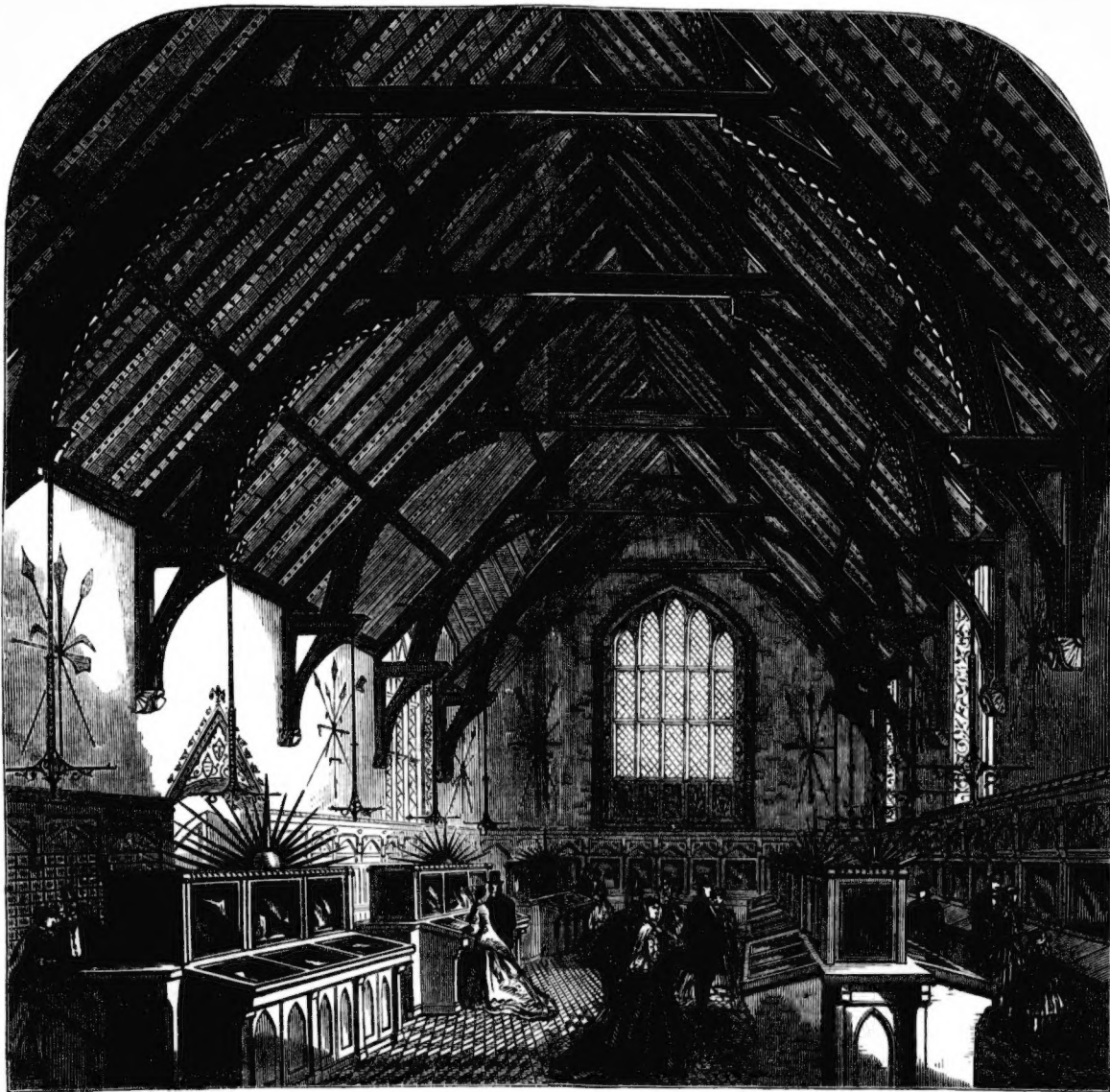
The celebrated chapel of the Rosary and all its magnificent works of art are consumed, including the celebrated picture of the Martyrdom of St. Peter, already alluded to, and the Virgin, the infant Jesus, and Saints, of Bellini; both of which had only been temporarily removed to the chapel. The previous day having been the Fête of the Virgin, a great ceremony had taken place in the church, which was filled with wax candles; but the chapel remained closed, and some of the tapers which were only half burnt seem to have been deposited here after the solemnities. Probably these were not completely extinguished by the careless Venetian officials, and so set fire to the woodwork, against which they were ranged on end. The fire was not discovered until four o'clock in the morning, and when it had gained such a hold that it was impossible to save the place where it had broken out. The ruins of panelling and canvas all charred and broken which strewed the pavement was a mournful sight for the lovers of art, for they represented the destruction of two of the masterpieces which may be said to have become the property of the whole world; and it may easily be imagined that in Venice, where the people are deeply attached to the souvenirs of former greatness, the consternation was general. Of course, strict inquiries have been made with a view to discover the origin of the calamity, but without any result. It is, however, a happy circumstance that the fire was confined to the chapel itself, since there are other numerous and grand works of art in the main building, the works of both Tintoretto, Palma, and other artists. The immense roof of the church, too, is at this time supported by great scaffoldings; and if the flames had reached these, the destruction of the whole edifice would have been inevitable.

THE BLACKMORE MUSEUM, SALISBURY.

A MUSEUM of great interest and importance, which has been founded in the city of Salisbury by Mr. William Blackmore, of Liverpool and London, was opened on the 5th inst. The building containing the collection, which has been erected at the cost of the

founder, who is a native of the town, is of early mediæval character, and consists of the museum and north entrance-porch, with curator's room on the south side. The building is lighted with gas, and is in every way admirably adapted for the purpose for which it was erected. The varied collection of objects in the Blackmore Museum mainly consists of specimens belonging to the stone age of different countries, and as these implements of stone are regarded as indicating a grade of civilisation rather than any definite antiquity, one object of the founder has been an

attempt to illustrate the use and application of the rude weapons, implements, and ornaments of former ages by exhibiting side by side with them similar specimens in use among existing races of mankind. The inaugural proceedings commenced on Wednesday evening, the 4th inst., when a conversazione was given by Mr. and Mrs. Blackmore, which was attended by the leading families in the city and locality, including Lady Herbert of Lea, Lady Mary Herbert, the Earl of Pembroke, the Bishop of Salisbury and Mrs. Hamilton, Earl Nelson; Mr. M. H. Marsh, M.P.; Mr. E. W. Hamilton, M.P.; and others. Papers were read by Mr. John Evans, F.R.S., on "Man and his Earliest Known Works;" by Mr. Flower, F.G.S., on "The Quaternary Beds of Salisbury," contributed by Mr. Joseph Prestwich, F.R.S., F.G.S.; and by Mr. Evans, on "The Prehistoric Collection in the Paris Exhibition," contributed by Mr. A. W. Franks, M.A., F.S.A.; and during the evening a selection of classical music was performed, under the direction of Mr. J. C. Read, M.R.A.M.L. On Thursday morning, the 5th, papers were read on "The Prehistoric Mammalia found associated with Man in Great Britain," by Mr. W. Boyd Dawkins, M.A., F.G.S. (read by Mr. W. Cunningham, F.G.S.); on "The Presence of Bubalus Moschatus in the Drift of Wiltshire," by Mr. C. Moore, F.G.S.; and on "The Long and Round Skulls from the Long and Round Barrows of Wiltshire, and the Inferences to be Deduced from Them," by Dr. Thurnham, F.S.A. The formal opening of the museum commenced at two o'clock, when there was a procession of the Mayor and Corporation of the city in their robes, the Bishop, the city members, the officials of the museum, and deputations from various archaeological and scientific societies from the council house to the new building. The Lord Bishop presided, and interesting speeches were delivered by Mr. W. Blackmore, the founder; the Dean of Salisbury, the Rev. A. C. Smith, Dr. Blackmore, Mr. John Evans, the Mayor of Salisbury, Earl Nelson, Mr. E. T. Stevens; Mr. Gabriel Goldney, M.P.; the Rev. E. Kell, M.A., F.S.A.; Alderman Stebbing, F.R.A.S.; Mr. J. Lambert, and Mr. Marsh, M.P., concluding with votes of thanks to the founder for his liberality, and to Dr. Blackmore and Mr. E. T. Stevens for their great labours in bringing together and arranging the collection. In the evening there was another conversazione, with music and the reading of interesting papers.



THE BLACKMORE MUSEUM, SALISBURY.

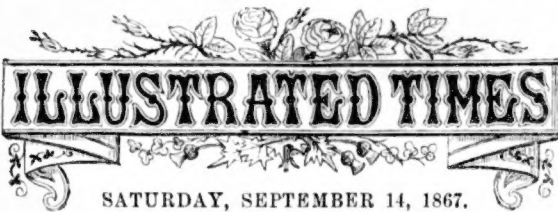


THE LATE FIRE AT THE CHURCH OF ST. JOHN AND ST. PAUL, VENICE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

(In all cases to be paid in advance.)
Stamped Edition, to go free by post.

Three Months, 4s. 4d.; Six Months, 8s. 8d.; Twelve Months, 17s. 4d.
Post Office Orders to be made payable to THOMAS FOX, Strand Branch.
Four Stamps should be sent for Single Copies.
Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C.



SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1867.

AGRICULTURAL STATISTICS.

WE English are generally regarded by our neighbours as a somewhat slow-minded people; and in some respects this is true. But of all classes of Englishmen, our agriculturists are the slowest. They dislike improvements; they are averse to changes and innovations; they are fond of doing things as their fathers have done them. There are, of course, exceptions; there are many energetic and enterprising men among the British farmers; but slowness and conservatism are the ordinary characteristics of the bucolic mind. Farmers, as a rule, seem profoundly impressed with the truth of the maxim that "there is nothing so deceptive as figures, except facts;" and hence they resist the institution of any effective system of collecting agricultural statistics; they will give the public no figures, and as few facts as possible, regarding their operations and the amount of produce they obtain from the land. Hence on these points we are compelled to depend upon vague newspaper paragraphs, either inspired by the farmers themselves or written by persons only partially conversant with the matters they treat of. At the best, we must rely for information as to the crops upon the reports of gentlemen like Mr. Turner and Mr. Sanderson, who, however skilful and intelligent, must found their conclusions on hasty and limited observations and without means of comparison and correction of results in one district by those in others. All this secrecy leaves the public in great uncertainty as to the food prospects of the country, and seriously interferes with the natural course of trade.

We cannot help thinking that farmers, in maintaining this mystery about their crops, display a large measure of shortsightedness as to their own real interests. They are given to underrating the crops gathered; year after year we are told that this and that cereal is "under an average;" and, as this process is continually going on, the "average" must be continuously getting lower and lower, if the statements made be true; and, consequently, one of two things must result: either the produce of our fields is becoming less year by year, or the "average" ceases to be reliable—the phrase loses its significance, and is no guide whatever. Farmers fancy that, by refusing accurate information as to the yield of their respective farms, and always complaining of short crops, they will mystify their landlords, and so keep down rents, and at the same time mystify the public, and so keep up prices. But they deceive themselves on both points. A landlord, if he wishes, can easily ascertain, through his agents, the produce of every farm on his estate, and graduate his rents accordingly. What farmers south of the Tweed require, as regards their landlords, is not secrecy, but fixity of tenure—that is, leases. Let them secure these, and they will be in a position to farm as high as they please, and to conduct their operations as openly and with as little fear as any other independent trader. As to prices, they are governed, not by the quantity said to be reaped, but by the quantity brought to market. The public may be mystified, may be kept in ignorance by the reticence of agriculturists; but prices will not be really affected either by silence or misrepresentation. Besides, it is not with the public directly the farmer has to deal. His immediate customers are the corn-factors, millers, bakers, and other dealers; and they are too shrewd to be hoodwinked. They have their own means of obtaining sound information; and they act upon it in their dealings, whatever farmers may say or may not say. There is only one class of persons whose operations can be influenced by the system of mystification to which we have referred, and these are the foreign dealers. If they can be made to believe that the home produce of Great Britain is deficient, of course they will pour in large supplies, as to a certain and profitable market; and the result will not redound to the advantage of the British farmer, though it certainly will benefit the British consumer.

For these reasons it is, we think, the interest as well as the duty of farmers to supply the fullest, the most authentic, and the most truthful information as to the extent of land under each description of crop, the respective yield per acre of each, the quantity of stock on their farms, and generally every particular which may enable an accurate estimate to be formed of the food prospects of the country. For this purpose a thoroughly organised system of collecting agricultural statistics is necessary; and we hope that farmers will see the wisdom not only of withdrawing the opposition they have heretofore offered to the institution of such a system, but promote it by every means in their power. Such a scheme is already in existence in Ireland; a beginning—though a partial one—has been made in England; and we hope soon to see such a plan devised both in the southern and in the northern portions of the island, as shall dissipate all mystery and enable us to ascertain with

tolerable accuracy what we may reckon upon as the home-produced sustenance of the people. Such information, we believe, would really injure no one; but, on the contrary, would positively benefit all. The principal item of the people's expenditure undoubtedly is for food; and if what is needed for that purpose were known with approximate correctness, the portion of the floating capital of the country available for other objects would also be known; and trade, manufactures, and commerce could be carried on upon something like safe data, and not upon the system of haphazard speculation which obtains too frequently at present.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY has conferred the honour of knighthood on Mr. Bernard Lee, of the Cape of Good Hope, for valuable services rendered by him during a long period of thirty-six years in the colony.

THE PRINCESS OF WALES has made a decided improvement in her health at Wiesbaden.

THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON, the Empress, and the Prince Imperial left Paris for Biarritz last Saturday evening.

THE KING OF PORTUGAL has just promulgated a civil code, which borrows many of its principal enactments from the Code Napoleon, and simplifies, whilst it improves, the Portuguese legislation.

THE SHAH OF PERSIA is reported to have marched with a considerable force to Meshed, in preparation for an attack upon Herat.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS ROYAL OF PRUSSIA will visit England at the end of October.

THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL OF RUSSIA is about to pay a visit to the Sultan.

THE JOURNEY of the Emperor and Empress of Austria to France is fixed for Oct. 25. Baron Beust and Count Andrassy will accompany their Majesties.

LORD DERRY has again been suffering from an attack of gout, but is reported to be somewhat better.

THE RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P., has accepted an invitation to attend the banquet to be given, on the 19th inst. at Barrow, by the directors of the Barrow and Ulverston Railway, on the occasion of the opening of the docks at that place.

MARIO AND GRISI are about to make an artistic tour in the United States of America.

A SCHOOL intended for the training of coast pilots has been founded at Rochelle, on board the steamer Argus.

DR. W. H. RUSSELL is about to join the British expedition against King Theodore, of Abyssinia.

MISS BATEMAN, as she will apparently still be called in public, contemplates a return to England, where she will give dramatic representations.

THE DIAPASON OF THE FRENCH ORCHESTRAS has just been adopted by the Chapel Royal of Munich and by the military bands of Bavaria.

A CONSERVATIVE BANQUET in honour of the Reform Bill is appointed to take place at the Crystal Palace on Monday, Nov. 11.

PEACHES sell at 50c. a bushel in Baltimore, U.S. The crop was never known to be so large as it is this season.

MR. JOHN PROPERT, surgeon, of New Cavendish-street, Portland-place, died on Sunday. It will be remembered that he did great service to his profession in founding the Royal Medical College at Epsom. He was also a great supporter of Welsh charities.

A WASHERWOMAN in MILWAUKIE, known as Old Kate, died recently with singular symptoms. The doctors found a number of large live crabs in her stomach. She probably drank the eggs in water.

NEARLY TWO DOZEN POLITICAL JOURNALS are now published in Paris, and it is affirmed that nineteen others have been authorised by the Government which have not yet made their appearance.

THE TAILORS OF EDINBURGH AND BIRMINGHAM, as well as those of London, have strikes upon their hands just now: the "log" and rate of wages.

THE AUTHORITIES OF MUNICH for some years past have required that in all cases of children dying in their first year the parents should declare whether or no the infant had been suckled by the mother. A statistical table of the last two years shows that out of one hundred deceased eighty-eight were not so brought up.

SEVEN ARAB HORSES, sent as a present from the Sultan to her Majesty, have just arrived, in charge of Mouraffen Bey, at the Royal stables, Buckingham Palace. Accompanying these were two others, for the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Beaufort.

THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE TIR NATIONAL of Brussels for 1867 has just been published. The conditions, targets, ranges, &c., are the same as in previous competitions, and the same temptations are held out to foreigners in the shape of all-comers' prizes. The shooting commences Sept. 22, concluding Oct. 1.

JOHN CARDER, a ferryman, picked up in Exmouth harbour, on Sunday, a bottle containing a tailor's bill, on the back of which was written: "Lost in the ship London—Francis Day. Advertise to my friends that I have £3000 in the London and Westminster Bank." The paper was immediately handed to Mr. Matthews, the collector of customs.

THE UPPER-MIDDLE BAR of Boston harbour leaves for ships drawing 19 ft. of water only a passage way of 150 ft. It is proposed to make the channel 1000 ft. wide and 23 ft. deep at low water.

A LADY was standing, last Saturday, on one of the breakwaters at Margate, when she suddenly fell into the sea. She sank twice before any assistance could be rendered, when Mr. James Toole, son of Mr. Frank Toole, jumped in and gallantly rescued her as she was sinking and conveyed her to shore.

THE RECENT MEETING of the three choirs at Hereford has been the means of collecting for the charity, up to Saturday, as much as £1310 13s. 6d. There is a surplus of £100 after all expenses are paid; and, for the first time since its establishment, the Hereford Musical Festival will not call on the stewards for one penny.

THE UNOPOSED RETURN of Sir C. J. Selwyn, M.P. for the University of Cambridge, on his presenting himself for re-election, after his appointment as Solicitor-General, cost the learned gentleman £23 19s.; of this sum £1 1s. was expended in advertising, £11 17s. in "expenses incident to indenture of return," £5 5s. in agency, and £6 6s. for bellringers.

THE SPLENDID NEW PROMENADE PIER, which has been erected at New Brighton, near Liverpool, was formally opened last Saturday, though the saloons and refreshment-houses, which are to form so conspicuous a feature in the arrangements, are not yet completed. In the afternoon the occasion was celebrated by a regatta. The pier will cost about £20,000.

THE COST OF THE PEACE ARMIES OF THE EUROPEAN STATES does not fall far short of £80,000,000 annually—£800,000,000 (an English National Debt) every ten years. The worst of it is that, when this vast outlay has been made, Europe is not one whit more certain of tranquillity, nor is any one of the several States assured that it will not have to fight for its life. That constitutes the "irony of the situation."

LIEUTENANT JAMES ROBERTSON, of the Royal Engineers establishment, was drowned in the River Medway last Saturday. The deceased, with some brother officers, had gone out for a sail in a boat. The boat was capsized by a squall. The other officers were saved; but Lieutenant Robertson, though he could swim well, was drowned.

THE REVENUE OF THE CITY FROM BILLINGS-GATE MARKET amounted, in the year 1866, to £6638—viz., £5627 from standings, rents, and dues, and £1011 from tolls; the expenditure, being £1873, left a net receipt of £4765. Tolls were received upon 2764 vessels and boats containing fish, 1181 oyster-boats, and 14,916 waggons, vans, or carts bringing fish to the market. The area of the market is 2 roods and 12 poles.

THE ALBERT VICTOR, saloon-steamer, from London and Ramsgate, with excursionists, in attempting to run into Boulogne harbour at low water on Saturday night drove astern one of the piers of the jetty. She then reversed her engines, backed off, and steamed away to the westward, where she brought up for the night and landed her passengers at four o'clock on Sunday morning.

THE REMAINS OF NAPOLEON II. are, it is stated, to be removed from their various resting-places at Vienna and laid in the newly-restored vaults of the Abbey of St. Denis. The deputation on whom will devolve the duty of conveying them has already been appointed, and consists of Marshal Regnaud de St. Jean d'Angely, the Duke of Bassano, M. de Cambacères, and General Fleury. Marshal Vaillant is busy with the programme of the funeral ceremony.

THE SNACKSMEN plying off Mersea Island, on the coast of Essex, have discovered about 1200 casks of fine gunpowder floating about in that locality. The value of the whole is estimated at about £1000. It is supposed that the powder has been thrown overboard by some foreign vessel which had got among the shallows. The casks have been duly landed and placed in the magazine belonging to the tower at Brightingsea.

A SMALL CANNON invented by the Emperor Napoleon, and with which experiments were recently made at Meudon, fires twenty shots in a minute, and two men suffice for the transport of the arm, the carriage, the ammunition, &c. Lately these guns were tried against a clump of trees at 1500 metres (nearly an English mile). The trees were mowed down in a few minutes, like a corn-field by a steam mowing-machine.

THE LOUNGER IN NORTH WALES.

I GET my London daily papers here now every morning, and a batch of weeklies every Sunday, but I have found nothing in them of surpassing importance. Old Henley, I see, made a speech; but he said nothing but what he has said a dozen times before. On the subject of Parliamentary Reform he has for many years past been a Radical, but on all other matters he is still the old Tory that he ever was. He wants to have the people educated, but not too much; and, as to the agricultural labourer, it is obviously Mr. Henley's opinion that a very little education will do for him. He is, Mr. Henley thinks, very nearly up to the ideal farm labourer. Nor will the right hon. gentleman hear of giving the people secular education without the accompaniment of religious teaching, which, of course, means the Church catechism and other Church formularies. In his opinion, there is an evil spirit in the crisis-cross row and the multiplication-table very dangerous, unless side by side with these elements of knowledge there be in the memory the Lord's Prayer and the Apostles' Creed. Our Roman Catholic forefathers used to think that when they were attacked by demons there was nothing so effectual to drive them away as the repetition of a creed and a paternoster; and the superstition, you see, still prevails in the minds of such staunch Protestants as Mr. Henley. Well, thanks to Mr. Henley for helping to get for us the antidote to this bane, which he has done; for certainly a reformed Parliament will, before long, sweep away all the ecclesiastical obstacles in the way of the education of the people. By-the-by, can any of your readers tell me what was the origin of Mr. Henley? The general belief is, that he comes of an old county family of long standing in Oxfordshire; but I have heard it from people who ought to know, and who spoke very confidently, that his father was a London trader, and that he for a time followed his father's business. Dod tells us that he is the only son of Joseph Henley, Esq., by the daughter of C. Rooke, Esq., of Wandsworth. This looks confirmatory of the statement. But if he ever followed his father's business, he must have left it early, as he graduated B.A. in 1815, at Oxford, when he was only twenty-two years old. Moreover, in 1817, he married the daughter of the late John Fane, Esq., and Lady Elizabeth Fane—a sign, one would think, that he was not then directly connected with trade. I have, though, often suspected, when I have been listening to him in the House, that he must, in the early part of his life, have been somehow connected with business in the City: he knows the City and its ways so well, and speaks of it and its inhabitants—the inhabitants even of the far east—as if he had gained his knowledge by personal observation. His manner, too, would seem to show us that, though he is a fine old English gentleman, he is not one of the olden time. Besides all this, his shrewd, analytical mind, his practical business habits, are not commonly found in the hereditary squirearchy.

Mr. Dillwyn, too, has been speaking, and I observe that a score or two of pens have been drawn to assail or commend his speech. Well, my opinion is that Mr. Dillwyn is not worth powder and shot. He is, as I have heard him called, a political dawdle; and he is always, as it seems to me, striving to gain a position to which he can never attain. He would fain be famous, but can only succeed in winning notoriety. Mr. Dillwyn has formally seceded from Mr. Gladstone. "I cannot," he says, "acknowledge Mr. Gladstone as my leader." Poor Mr. Gladstone; what a blow! Did he sleep the night after he read this at Pen-Maen-Mawr?

And now a word or two about Mr. Gladstone's leadership, which Mr. Dillwyn's foolish speech has brought once more upon the carpet. You know my opinion about the qualifications of Mr. Gladstone to lead a great party. Unquestionably, he is wanting in certain important qualifications. These may be all summed up in this: he wants tact. No honest man would wish him to say what he does not think, or to do what he cannot approve; but no man can successfully lead a great party, especially a party composed of men holding such various opinions as the Liberal party, if he will say, whether in season or out of season, all that he thinks, and do all that he approves. But Gladstone will do this, and not infrequently his party have to see him in the Tory lobby, and to hear him evoking loud cheers from their enemies; and all this irritates them, as it naturally would. Disraeli rarely commits this fault. When he cannot go with his party he remains silent, and before the division is called he glides away into the Ministers' room at the back of the Speaker's chair. He cannot vote with his party, but he will not vote against it. Neither will he ostentatiously show his disapproval by marching out through the front door. He silently disappears; and all the public know, and all that a great part of the Conservative members know, is that he did not vote. He might have been called away to the Treasury or elsewhere, for aught that appears; and there is no dishonesty in this, but simply a wise prudence, without which no great political party can be successfully led. But to such prudence Gladstone will never condescend. What he thinks he must say, what he approves he will do. However, on the other side, what grand qualities for a leader the man has! But on these I will not dilate. Let this suffice: if the Liberal party is to be led at all, Gladstone must be its leader. However, in the next Session there will not be much leading necessary. In the Session of 1869 it may be confidently expected that popular opinion will be better represented in the House than it is now; and popular opinion out of the House—that is to say, Liberal popular opinion—is entirely with Gladstone.

Since I wrote to you last from this place I have seen a salmon, a thunderstorm rolling round Moel Siabod, and an artist's home in the mountains. Seen a salmon! you will say; why, you are on the banks of the Conway, a salmon river. True; and the Conway is said to be full of salmon. Salmon, some years ago, were getting scarce in the Conway—the river was so poached, and the laws for preserving salmon so imperfect. But new laws have been passed. The river is rigorously preserved by the present Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, and now salmon are plentiful, and fishermen almost as plentiful; for, though his Lordship preserves rigorously, any gentleman on paying a fixed sum may have license to fish. But, plentiful as fishermen are and always have been, I, who have been in Wales four times and have stopped hereabouts five or six weeks each time, and know the Conway well, from the falls to the estuary, and have seen and watched hundreds of anglers throwing the fly, never saw a fish caught; and not till last week did I ever see in this region a salmon. When, at last, I got a glimpse of one, at Llanrwst, a tall angler, with his salmon-rod over his shoulder, was marching homewards, with an attendant behind him, bearing in one hand his gaff, and in the other a noble fish, weighing about 12 lb., the reward of a day's labour in a pouring rain. And now, why do I mention this fact? Well, it is mainly to exemplify the curious and wonderful patience of this angling race. Every day I see about a dozen of anglers; I see them going out in the morning, got up to perfection—tackle irreproachable, costume equally so; hat with flies all round it, tweed dress, high water-boots, basket slung on one side, waterproof on the other, and sometimes the gaff on the thigh like a sergeant of foot's sword. I see them coming home in the evening, evidently weary and often very wet, but, as I have said, with no fish. All day long have they sedulously wielded that heavy rod, but in vain; they have toiled all day and caught nothing. "How is this?" said I to an experienced fisherman well known here, who does, I learn, really catch fish. "How is it?" said he, "well that's soon answered; nineteen out of twenty of these fellows, with their splendid tackle and fashionable get-up, know no more about fishing than a cow, and more than half the rest don't know where the fish lie."

But, if the fishers don't catch fish, the artists manufacture pictures. What quantities of pictures are made within five miles of this place every year! They are uncountable. Where do they all go to? The majority certainly do not appear in any of the public exhibitions. I suspect that most of them would be rejected on application; and yet they are sold. For these picture-manufacturers live, and many of them live well, too. But, leaving this subject, on Tuesday I went to an artist's home in the mountains. There is no hotel near; he and his friend, therefore, have to crib together in one room, about 6 ft. by 10 ft., in a mountain cottage. This room was not only bed-chamber and parlour, but in wet weather

studio. The bed was of the cupboard-kind, turned up and shut in by day, and turned down at night. It was 3 ft. 6 in. wide, and in it both slept. Of course, there were plenty of pictures here—some finished, some unfinished—hanging on the walls, standing on the mantel-shelf, on the top of the cupboard bedstead. In short, on every coign of vantage there was a picture. "But you are hungry," said my friend. "Well, I will offer you what I have. Here is my pantry." And straightway he removed a coat that had been flung on a picture packing-case on the floor, and then a cloth, and, that done, amidst lots of sketches and bits of paper were disclosed half a brown loaf and a bit of bacon. "We have no more left, but we expect more soon." This, then, was the artist home in the mountains; and, if he would paint scenes that have not been painted a hundred times, in such a home, or even a worse, he must live for weeks together.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

In the article on "The Liberal Programme" in the *Fortnightly Review* the editor takes a more sanguine view than many of his readers will take of the effect of the new Reform Act in "utilising that gigantic power, the force of a united nation." Mr. W. F. Rae writes a paper on Sheridan, which is, on the whole, so admirable and, in particular, so outspoken, that one is sorry to take any exception to it; but he must forgive me if I add that it is nothing less than absurd to say that Sheridan could have done all that Dryden did except the "Ode to St. Cecilia." This title is, I suppose, a slip for "Ode on St. Cecilia's Day;" but, any way, Dryden was a man of infinitely weightier calibre than Sheridan. The latter could, for example, write clever verse; but the verse of Dryden is always the work of a born singer, of a man to whom it was the natural vehicle of expression. Perhaps, upon consideration, Mr. Rae will recognise that Dryden's robust intelligence and marvellous energy of versification were very different things from Sheridan's qualifications as a thinker and as a writer. Mr. Swinburne's little poem, "Regret," might pass for Shelley's.

In the *Contemporary* (an excellent number), Mr. Mansel makes a rejoinder to Mr. Mill's reply; and it is useless to attempt to deny that he has the best of it—on all but the main question! Up to page 29, Mr. Mansel is in the right; but from the bottom of page 29 to the middle of page 30, including the footnote on page 29, Mr. Mansel is simply repeating the old nonsense (I beg his pardon). Mr. Mansel says the distinction between "degree" and "kind" is, in a certain application, "too vague," and then actually endeavours to supply the place of the distinction so expressed by the words "not identical with, but analogous to." If this is not very funny, I do not know a joke when I see one. "What sort of stone was it the man threw at you?" "Oh, it was a sizeable sort of stone." "But how big?" "Why, about as big as a potato." "Can't you be any more exact than that?" "Well, if I was to say exactly how big it was, I should say the stone was about as large as a lump of chalk." Mr. Dowden is a critic I much admire, but the opening of his essay on "The Philosophy of Goethe" does not please me. Mr. Dowden is a little apt to be fantastic in thought, and he has much too good an opinion of Goethe's *morale*, to begin with. Don't find out things which are undiscoverable, Mr. Dowden! Dr. Hannah's essay on the "Attitude of the Clergy towards Science" is a *plaidoyer* which does infinite honour to the author's research and candour, but it will convince no one. The very idea of authoritative truth is, from the scientific point of view, an insult. On page 30 of this very review, Professor Mansel says, "We are bound to believe" a certain proposition. Now, the proposition as it stands is a mere truism (granting the definition of the leading noun-substantive); but, if it were properly worded, what would science have to say to it? Why, that an *a priori* obligation to believe anything whatever is rubbish. Science looks at these matters in the spirit of the Scotch mathematician, who, when told that he ought to fight a man who called him a liar, said, coolly, "Let him *pruv* it, Sir; let him *pruv* it!"

Once a *Week*, as usual, is a capital shilling's worth of miscellaneous reading—very much of one kind, except, of course, the stories. I do not mean that it is monotonous—far from it; but that the short articles are mostly on curious topics—waifs of the research of real students.

Temple Bar should have stronger praise if there were room for detail. The stories are extremely readable, and "Gup" is continued. Mr. James Hannay contributes "Lucia Neale: Carmen Eroticum," which is very amusing; but is it a recent contribution, I wonder? The fact is, Mr. Editor, boys ought to be taught Latin on this sort of thing. Hang Cicero! Conceive the progress a young fellow would make if he were set to construe a version of "Champagne Charlie" in rhymed verse instead of Horace.

In the *Argosy*, Mr. C. S. Calverley—*clarum et venerabile nomen*—no, no; that is not it exactly, but Mr. Hannay has confused me—Mr. Calverley, contributes the only good specimen of light verse the magazine has contained from the beginning until now. Mr. Richard Rowe's "Over Hungerford Bridge" is crammed chokeful of almost absurdly minute observation; I don't believe so many names of visible things were ever crowded into the same space before. The whole number is almost curiously good, including "Robert Falconer;" but I must except the cabman scene (pp. 258, 259), which is preposterous, and written upon a secondhand inspiration.

"Guild Court," in *Good Words*, is much more natural; but the most interesting thing in the present number of that periodical is an article on the career of Mr. Charles Knight, written by a brother publisher. May it do Mr. Knight as much good to read it as it evidently did the author to write it! And if anybody should start a "testimonial" to the venerable originator of the *Penny Magazine*, according to the half-suggestion contained in this mainly hearty article, I hope it will mount up to tens of thousands of pounds in six months; and then, Mr. Editor—"yes, and then" (as Sterne says)—it will be a drop in the ocean compared with what tens of thousands of us owe to Mr. Charles Knight.

Aunt Judy's Magazine, as usual, is unique, and thoroughly good. "Foolish Fairies" is a pretty poem, but perhaps a little abbreviated. The monthly piece of music in this little magazine is "a great attraction."

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

At length there are signs of that preliminary yawn which heralds the theatres' first waking from the long, dull torpor of August and September. The busy little *ROYALTY* has never been to sleep, and the *HAYMARKET* has affected a semblance of wakefulness, in which its audiences have not, until recently, participated; but all the others have put up their shutters and turned in. The *STRAND* company is, I hear, doing great business at Mr. Byron's theatre, in Liverpool, with a new burlesque from that gentleman's pen. The subject is a well-worn one—"William Tell," but I understand that Mr. Byron has so planned it that no one who sees the piece is reminded of the antiquity of the plot. I am right glad to find Mr. Byron once more at his legitimate work. Whatever æsthetic critics may have to say against burlesque writing as a profession, they will all admit that Mr. Byron stands, *facile princeps*, at the head of it. By-the-way, the dead set that four playgoers have lately made at burlesques is surely rather unfair. It is true that they don't instruct, they don't elevate the soul, they don't fire a slumbering spirit of patriotism; but there are plenty of dry things of this sort that burlesques don't do; but then neither do Messrs. Brough and Halliday's farces, or Mr. Charles Reade's sensation dramas, or Mr. Tom Taylor's translations from the French. I dislike "Champagne Charlie" and "Slap Bang" as much as anyone, but I put up with them for the sake of those who don't, and for the sake of the good puns, smart lines, pretty dresses, and bright scenery that, in Mr. Byron's burlesques, at least, accompany them.

Mrs. Scott Siddons was announced to appear at the *HAYMARKET* on Wednesday last in Juliet. I must postpone a notice of the performance until next week.

On Wednesday next, an old favourite, Mr. Addison, takes his benefit at the *OLYMPIC*, on which occasion "The Hunchback" will

be played. His daughters, Mmes. Fanny and Carlotta Addison, two of the most promising actresses on the stage, will play Julia and Helen, respectively.

The *SURREY* opens to-night with Mr. Watts Phillips's drama, "Nobody's Child," and a farce by Mr. T. Williams.

The Christy Minstrels have recently introduced some original and pleasing ballads in their programme, which are effectively sung by Messrs. Rawlinson, &c. Mr. Moore likewise sings a comic song, "Poor Old Man," in his usual amusing style. An engagement has been made with Mr. W. Norton, who is a wonderful step-dancer. Altogether, the entertainment is excellent.

PARIS GOSSIP.

To say that this city is empty would be far from being correct; it is, in fact, as full as ever; but the queer costumes and insular style of manner and attire which meet you every dozen yards tell the tale of provincial and British invasion. Paris is full, but Parisian society has gone to reinvigorate itself with the saline breezes of Dieppe, or Trouville, or Biarritz. As to business, the petty wheels of commerce continue to move, but the great ones are stationary; the only places in which there is any activity are the Ministerial departments—and there it is not great—and the camps and garrisons, where it is incessant.

You will have seen that nearly all your contemporaries accept M. de Moustier's circular as conclusive of peace. People here do not view it in that light. We observe that it has not been published in the *Moniteur*, and we hear that it is the production of a secretary or head clerk in the Foreign Office, and not of the Minister whose signature it bears. Besides, everybody observes that facts are against it. Moreover, the Marquis de Moustier is about to be replaced as Foreign Minister. So, at any rate, is the report, which finds general acceptance. But, as the Emperor is his own Minister, I do not see that this matters much. Be assured of this, however, that France is not satisfied; and, that being so, you know the consequences. All the diplomacy in the world will fail to content this people if it cannot place France in its former position of cock of the European walk. The Emperor is very far indeed from being absolute; and he must do one of two things—either grant a large amount of liberty at home or give the country glory and a renewed prestige abroad. The general opinion is that he is preparing for the latter. As to the former, the administrators of the Second Empire will oppose it to the last; and Napoleon's tools can sometimes lead and sometimes thwart him.

The frolic of "Master Sweeting" and his companions from the classic shades of Oxford in crowding the great Dr. Glesclien at Dinan in so unbecomingly a fashion has created some mirth, and the only indignation I have heard expressed is against the stupid old judge, who not only failed to treat the thing as what it was—merely a lame joke, but had the bad taste and worse ignorance to insult the English residents at Dinan, and to impute a want of knowledge of French history to English educated men. One of the examiners of the University of Paris assures me that nothing can exceed the ignorance of the young men whom that and other schools of France turn out on the subject of all history except their own. But, apart from this, it is considered a cruel thing to have sent young Sweeting to prison for a mere boyish trick, after ample amends to French susceptibility had been made by the protest of the English colony.

I have mentioned the difficulties into which the Exhibition Executive Commission has got itself by greediness and grasping. It goes on from bad to worse. The restaurant-keepers reasonably think that the placing chairs on the covered way before their establishments was included in their concessions, and they have commenced an action against the Commission. How has the latter met it? By withdrawing the leave originally granted to the waiters, about 290 in number, to enter free. This is the reprisal. It has created a universal feeling of scorn. If specimens of management could be exhibited, the French section, in that particular article, would stand below contempt.

A new flower market is established in the Madeleine quarter. You may not be aware that this elegant branch of business is also a rather important one in this city. About £100,000 a year is turned over in it, and the curious part of the matter is that the flowers are nearly all of hothouse growth. In winter especially the flower market is very animated, a prodigious quantity of bouquets being used in the salons and ball-rooms. A good many thousands of people live by this branch of industry.

The French army is ordered to be brigaded, and 800,000 medicine-belts are ordered. What are medicine-belts? you ask. Why, waist-belts, each having a little box containing a few surgical and medical appliances of the first necessity.

Mlle. Patti made her reappearance at the Italiens, a few evenings back, as *Almina*, in the "Sonnambula." I mention the fact in order to report a *mot* which is neat and applicable—her mouth was at once rose and rossignol.

"DON'T FORGET THE BUTLER."—At a recent ordination by one of the bishops, a candidate for deacon's orders was slow in his theological attainments that he was very near being "plucked." As, however, he had been strongly recommended to the Bishop for his piety and zeal, his Lordship consented to ordain him, but warned him that he must study very diligently before he came up to the next examination, urging him especially to familiarise himself with that well-known theological work, Butler's "Analogy." When the young man departed his Lordship accompanied him to the door. He seated himself in the omnibus to proceed to the railway station. The Bishop went up to him kindly, shook hands with him, and, as a parting reminder about the "Analogy," exclaimed, "Good-by, Mr.—; don't forget the 'Butler!'" "Oh, yes, my Lord," replied Mr.—, "I've just given him five shillings!" and, before the astonished prelate could offer any explanation the omnibus had driven off.

THE CAPTIVES IN ABYSSINIA.—It appears, we regret to say, the report of the liberation of the captives in Abyssinia is incorrect. Her Majesty's Acting Consul-General in Egypt reports from Alexandria that nothing is known there respecting the alleged release of the prisoners. The Armenian Patriarch at Jerusalem, who sent the Bishops to Abyssinia, is now at Cairo, and has heard nothing of their movements subsequently to their departure from Souakim for Gondar in June last. Her Majesty's Chargé d'Affaires at Constantinople reports on the 6th that no news has reached him of the release of the Abyssinian captives, and that he cannot account for the rumour. Further official intelligence has been received of the captives to July 1; though we have already had information, we believe, of as late a date. At that time all the party were in good health. They were still in guard of a corps which was divided from the King by the rebels; but they entertained no hope of their release without such active steps as their own Government is now taking.

IMPORTANT EXPERIMENTS WITH COLLIERY SAFETY-LAMPS.—A series of experiments, with the view of testing the various lamps at present in use, were made at the Barnsley Gasworks, last week, in the presence of the principal colliery viewers in the district. Amongst those present were Mr. Morrison, of the Pelton Colliery, Durham, who brought with him two lamps which he has recently patented; and Mr. Mills, a member of the well-known firm of lampmakers in Newcastle. One of the principal changes in Mr. Morrison's No. 2 patent is that the glass is outside the gauze, whilst there are some slight improvements in the top and cap. On being tested, the first lamp exploded; but that arose from its not being rightly fixed. A second one, however, after being subjected to an atmosphere of gas and a strong current of air, kept in for a considerable time, and exhibited a faint blue light at the top of the lamp for upwards of fourteen minutes. The ordinary Davy and Clanny lamps, as usual, exploded, showing that for all purposes of safety they are not to be depended upon, so that their use in all mines of a fiery character ought not to be tolerated. The old Stephenson "Geordie" appears, so far, to be one of the most reliable, and did not explode. With certain improvements suggested by the colliery stewards and also by Mr. Mills, there is every probability that the Stephenson can be made nearly all that is required of a safety-lamp. The Morrison lamps appeared to give satisfaction, and of which more will in all probability be heard hereafter. Similar experiments have recently been made at Helton Colliery, in Durham, as well as by some makers, including Mr. Mills; and, as the subject has been taken up by the North of England Institute of Mining Engineers, the results, it is said, will shortly be made known. The importance of the subject is fully shown by the great interest taken in the experiments in nearly all the colliery districts in the kingdom; and in Barnsley not only the viewers and stewards, but all persons acquainted with lamps, including Mr. Morrison and Mr. Mills, are sanguine that the investigations will result in the production of a really good and efficient safety-lamp, which has so long been desired as a means of indicating the presence of gas, and so preventing the loss of life.

THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

(From the "Times.")

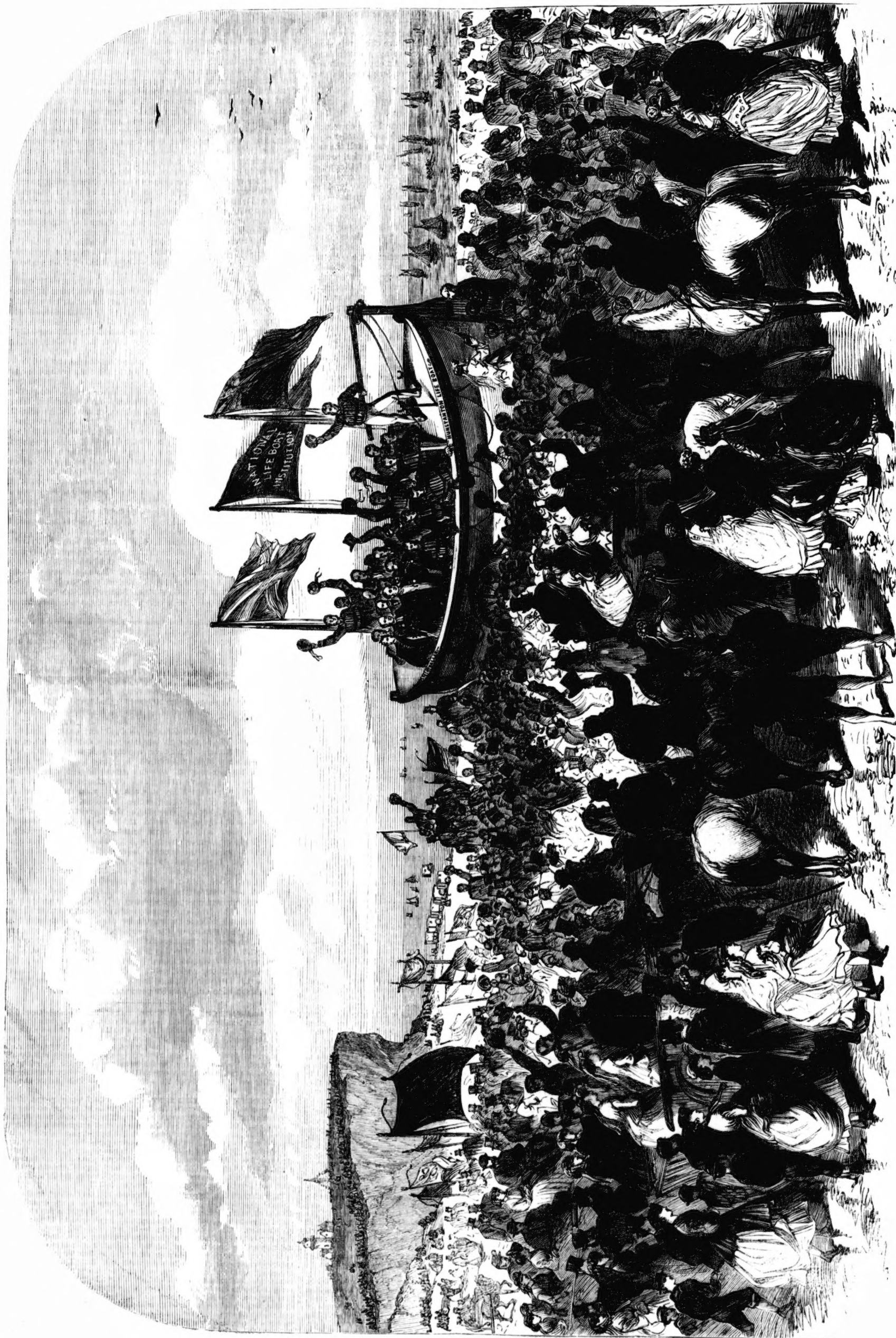
THE annual gathering of the British Association for the Advancement of Science now takes a conspicuous place in our columns. The energetic and progressive town of Dundee has this year been chosen as the place of meeting for a society still young and having all the vigour and hopefulness of youth. The distance and the want of special attractions in the town have, it is said, diminished the number of visitors on the present occasion; but still, many of the chief names in science, both of veterans whose fame is European and of zealous followers in their footsteps, are to be found in the list of those who have attended. The increase in the number of members, the interest which their presence excites, and the evident pleasure which both speakers and listeners take in the proceedings bear conclusive testimony to the success of the association. It is not that the learned are more enthusiastic now than in former times, for centuries ago they would travel from distant countries and by arduous journeys to listen to a great teacher or to gain the degree of a celebrated University. But the facilities for travel now encourage even less enterprising people to meet and communicate their ideas by word of mouth, instead of by the colder medium of print. There is a pleasurable excitement in all that relates to the meeting of an association or a congress. First, there is the journey to a new place, where the visitor, however humble a member of the society, is sure of recognition and a cordial reception. Somebody has spoken of the "religious dissipation" of the May meetings: the savants and the amateurs have their dissipation too, of a calm and orderly kind, yet very grateful to all who partake of it. Antiquarian and geological excursions, a little gentle feasting, some genial and mutually complimentary speeches, enlivened here and there with a trace of jocosity, are very entertaining to many who have been working hard at a profession for the past year or living by themselves in some country place where the want of intellectual associates becomes almost intolerable. To this it may be added that the curiosity to see distinguished persons, to gaze on them in the flesh, and the desire to attract their notice, and to be associated with them, are among the strongest passions of a large class of educated people. A man of high eminence in science, or of a great position in the State, exercises a stronger attraction than the most popular amusement. People of both sexes will sit or stand for hours together and undergo every discomfort for the sake of hearing him speak, even though they make take little interest in his subject or be able to understand it very imperfectly. These instincts tend to give success to all meetings which, like that of the British Association, combine some elevated pursuit with sociality and amusement. In the case of the association the result is extremely happy. The annual meeting inspires amateurs all over the country to work at the subjects they have taken up, and to prepare something which shall be worthy of being read and discussed in a section. One of the characteristics of the present age is the number of such amateurs both in literature and science. Some of the best contributions are written by men who only occasionally put pen to paper, and whose rare utterances are impelled by the strong desire to tell something they have thoroughly digested. In science there are, in every part of the country, men engaged in the ordinary pursuits of life, and yet employing and enriching their leisure by the search for truth. This man chronicles the weather, that one observes celestial phenomena; others are chemists, mathematicians, physiologists. Many of these work separately, and would, perhaps, work obscurely or with misdirected labour were it not for such annual fairs of science as the British Association provides. The meeting gives them an opportunity of knowing each other and exchanging ideas; of learning what is wanted in each department of science and what is being done, what the demand is, and who is labouring to supply it. It is the indirect much more than the immediate action of the association which benefits its cause.

A great deal of the work done by its means is, no doubt, in the highest degree valuable. Its small funds are judiciously employed, and it is wonderful how so much can be effected with so little money. But it is to the suggestions which are made at each meeting, and the plans which are traced, that most of the achievements of the association are due. Many a man who has but a vague idea how he shall proceed, what he shall slur over, what he shall investigate thoroughly, find his year's work cut out for him by the association, perhaps through some chance conversation or some incidental discussion. It may be a drawback to these advantages that the tendency of the association is rather to encourage a superficial and popular way of treating scientific subjects. Popular science is an attractive term, but experience has proved that it is generally professed by a class of men who have little real knowledge of their respective subjects, and who, by a kind of fluency, try to encourage the ignorant and the idle to believe that there are royal roads to all kinds of learning. As the popular side of each branch of science appears to be especially favoured, so those sciences which are in their nature popular and require little mental labour are evidently in greatest request. The geographical section was filled to hear Sir Samuel Baker's summary of the achievements and the intentions of the Geographical Society, and his speculations on the future political destiny of the world. The Palestine explorations and the fate of Dr. Livingstone were discussed at length. In another section prison discipline and the profitable employment of convicts were the subjects of debate. There is something of a "social science" cast about much that appears of the association's doings, and we cannot escape the impression that it is not free from the tendency to dilate on the current topics of the day under the name of science. There is, however, much valuable research to which the reports do not give prominence, and the narrative of which does not attract listeners; and it is to the work of these less conspicuous members that the British Association must owe its permanent reputation.

THE DRAINAGE OF PARIS.—In the west of Paris a large tunnel is at this moment being constructed at a depth of 60 ft. or 80 ft. below the surface of the ground. It starts from the Place de l'Alma, and goes to the lower end of the island of the Grande Jatte, at Neuilly, passing under the Avenue Josephine, the Arc de Triomphe, the Ternes, the Place Pereire, the Auteuil Railway, the fortifications, and the villages of Courcelles and Levallois. This formidable undertaking, which requires shafts to be sunk every 50 yards, is now approaching completion, and will form a second grand collecting sewer to discharge its waters into the Seine below the Ile de Neuilly.

GUARANTEE OF GOVERNMENT OFFICERS.—Among recent Acts of Parliament was one to provide for the guarantee of persons holding situations of trust under Government by companies, societies, or associations. The object of the statute is that the guarantee of companies which comply with certain conditions should be accepted in lieu of sureties which are frequently required in the public service from persons holding offices or employments. After a clause defining the terms used, the Act provides that on certain conditions companies may become guarantee for persons appointed to hold offices. The Treasury may issue regulations and certify the companies which have complied with the conditions of the Act. It is to be cited as "The Guarantee by Companies Act, 1867."

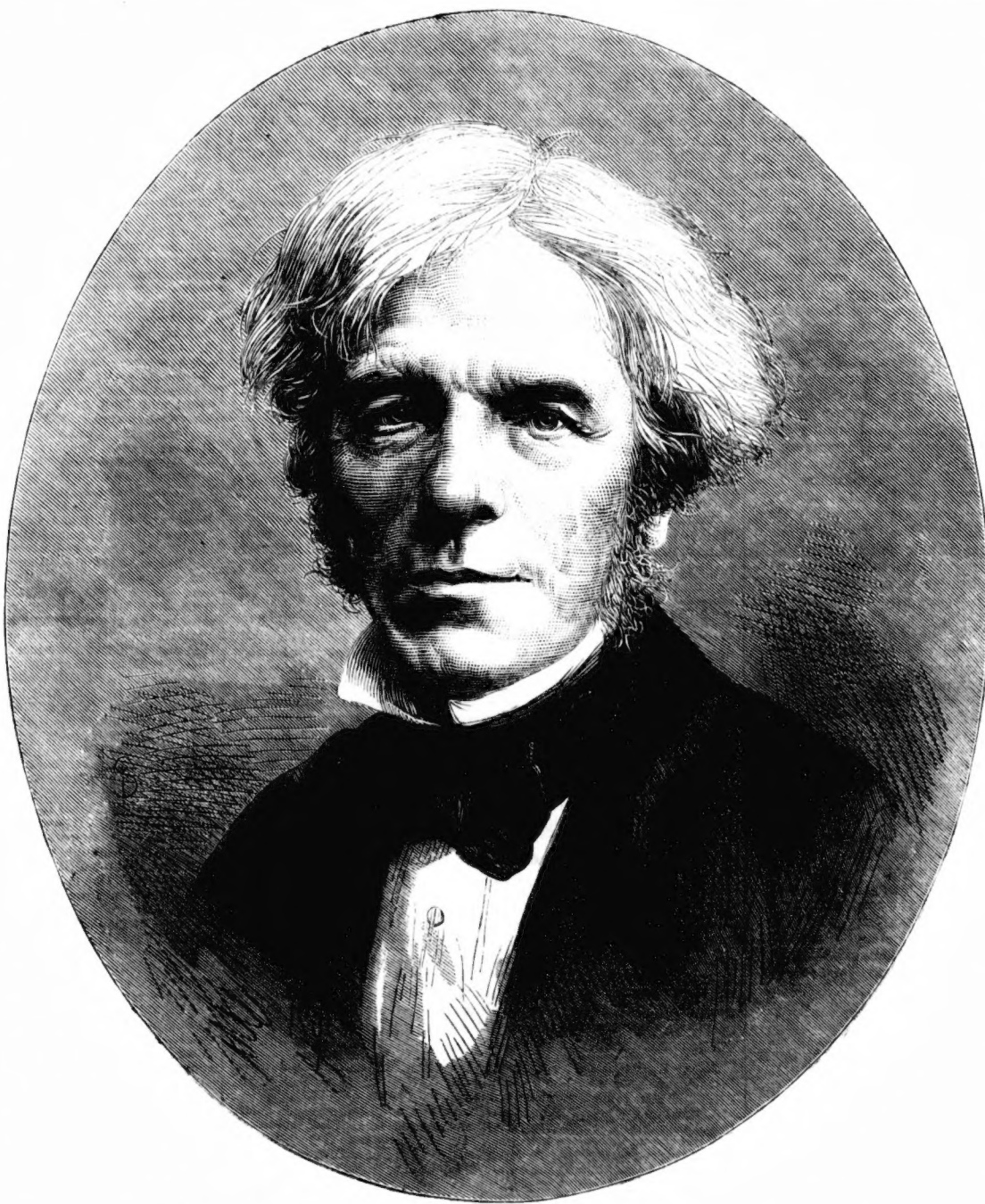
THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.—The whole line of wharf at the Royal Arsenal, Woolwich, is now crowded with packages of every description of shot, shell, and munitions of war considered to be suitable for the anticipated Abyssinian campaign, and which will be shipped to Liverpool with all dispatch. The list of articles to be sent out fully proves that the Government, regardless of expense, has used every appliance of modern military science, and adopted the most complete measures of a sanitary nature for the maintenance of an army in the field in an inhospitable country where it is difficult to obtain supplies, &c. Large quantities of preserved meat of all descriptions, vegetables, and other necessities are also being forwarded from the Royal Victoria Victualling Yard, Deptford, and every article is carefully selected from the stores by officers appointed for that purpose. The National Steamship Company's vessels the Queen and the England have been removed from the docks at Liverpool to the river, and are completing their loading there. It is doubtful whether any of the vessels will clear the river before Monday. In consequence of the scarcity of labour from the action taken by the coalheavers, about eighty of the crew of H.M.S. Donegal have been engaged to load the England with coal. All the troop-ships are whitewashed inside, and outside they are painted buff. They have no fixed berths, but each soldier is furnished with a ticket containing the number of hooks from which his hammock will be slung. Care has been taken in all cases to have as perfect a ventilation as possible.



LAUNCH OF THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' LIFE BOAT AT HUNSTANTON: CHRISTENING THE BOAT.

THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' LIFE-BOAT.

THE want of a life-boat has long been felt at Hunstanton, on the coast of Norfolk; and on Wednesday, Sept. 4, the interesting ceremony of presenting a new boat to the Life-boat Association was witnessed at that town, the donors being the licensed victuallers. Last winter the ship *Favourite* was wrecked off the coast. There was no life-boat, but the coastguard crew gallantly put off in their boat. The wind, however, was blowing along the coast, and the boat drifted away to Hull. It was this incident which, coming to the ears of some members of the Society of Licensed Victuallers, produced the movement which has ended in the presentation by them of the life-boat Licensed Victualler to the National Life-boat Institution. A party of excursionists left London to be present at the ceremony. The life-boat had arrived the preceding day, and was standing upon the carriage, at about a hundred yards from the station. Round this a procession was formed. It was headed by the band of the Licensed Victuallers' Schools. After this followed the Rev. Mr. Church, Rector of Hunstanton, and the Rev. Mr. Martin, Chaplain to the Licensed Victuallers' Association. Behind came a long line of carriages of all kinds, belonging to the gentry of the neighbourhood; then the corps and band of the 17th Norfolk Volunteers, and then the life boat itself, drawn by six horses. It was decorated with flags, and contained its full crew, composed of the coast-guard and boatmen of the place. Next came the licensed victuallers, and behind followed the great body of visitors, who, to the number of some thousands, had flocked in from the country round to see the ceremony. The distance the life-boat had to be taken along the high road was about a mile, as its station is to be at Old Hunstanton, and not at the recently-built village. Arrived upon the sands, the procession halted, and drew up around the boat to listen to the inaugural speeches. Mr. Winterbotham, president of the Licensed Victuallers' Association, said, "It is my pleasing duty, on behalf of the Licensed Victuallers' Association, to present this life-



THE LATE PROFESSOR FARADAY.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY J. AND C. WATKINS.)

boat to you, Captain Ward, as representative of the National Life-boat Institution. The great proportion of those who are present are old enough to look back upon a time when fatal wrecks were constantly taking place round the shores of this island. People read of them in the papers, and shuddered at their horrors; but did nothing. It is only of late years that means have been taken to put a stop to this terrible loss of life. These efforts have been directed and organised by the National Life-boat Institution. Mr. Lewis, secretary of the Life-boat Association, mentioned this place as being greatly in need of a life-boat. We have given one, with a sincere desire that it may be of service; and if we some day hear that by the means of this boat human life has been saved, the heart of every licensed victualler will be bound with pleasure. Captain Ward, I have only in the name of our society to offer you this life-boat, and we hope that its career may be a useful one." Captain Ward returned thanks on behalf of the National Life-boat Institution, and pointed out the merits of the boat, which has been built according to the design recommended by the society. The Rev. Mr. Martin then uttered an appropriate prayer for the boat, and Mrs. Winterbotham, wife of the president of the society, afterwards broke a bottle of wine against it, with the words "I name this boat the Licensed Victualler. May God prosper her!" The boat then moved off to the sea, and, amid a burst of hearty cheering, made her first plunge into it. The crew pulled about for some time, and capsized her with difficulty in order to display her self-righting qualities. The excursionists then returned to Hunstanton, where they sat down to a luncheon provided in a tent in the grounds of the Golden Lion. Soon after the party left for town, very much pleased with their day's trip.

THE LATE PROFESSOR FARADAY.

(From the "Morning Post.")

THE moral taught by the career of such a man as the late Professor Faraday, in whose death not merely his native country but the world has sustained so great a loss, is too remarkable to be cursorily passed



PROCESSION OF MINERS AT BARNSELY, YORKSHIRE.

over. While, on the one hand, the inference suggested to the superficial observer is that genius such as Faraday's will emerge from whatever obscurity it may originally have been plunged into, and find its proper level, persons of reflective mind will not fail to remark that but for the merest accident the invaluable scientific labours and discoveries of this great man might have been lost to us. We see and note the instances of men born in a humble rank of life and destined for merely mechanical pursuits rising, by sheer force of intellect and indomitable perseverance, combined with fortunate opportunities, to be the representative men of their age, because these are conspicuous; and we take no account of those who, with equal ability and equal industry, may still fail at the outset for want of favourable external circumstances. If, for instance, Sir Humphry Davy had been a less sympathetic, kindhearted man, or if he had not had leisure to take notice of young Faraday, or if accident had not enabled the latter to get access to the great stranger who proved his future instructor and friend, the newspaper obituary might have announced the death of Mr. Faraday, a respectable bookbinder, instead of Michael Faraday, F.R.S., one of the most distinguished savants that his own or any other country has produced; for it is not too much to say that the researches and discoveries of this great man have created an era in the history of science. Yet who shall say that a disappointment in attempting to "escape from trade to science" would not have so depressed and soured the mind of the young aspirant at this critical turning-point of his career as to have nailed him, so to speak, to the counter for life? It is said to be the characteristic of genius to persevere and succeed in spite of any obstacles and difficulties, no matter how numerous or apparently insuperable. But this is a fallacious inference derived from the instances of actual success with which, from their prominence, the world is acquainted. Those who have failed do not publish their disappointments and their misfortunes; and if they did, the world would either not heed them in their obscurity, or, if it did, would only do so to laugh at them, and would be sure to immediately forget them and their grievances together. Happily for young Faraday, and for the world of science which his labours have so greatly enriched, he happened to begin life when there was some opportunity for prosecuting his favourite studies, and for becoming acquainted with one of the most distinguished savants of the time. Had it not been for this lucky accident a first-rate scientific discoverer might have been lost and spoiled to make a second-rate tradesman—for men seldom succeed in a calling which they dislike and for which they are unfitted by nature, more especially when they have been soured, and their enthusiasm blunted, and their whole moral and intellectual life dislocated and unhinged by the demoralising effects of disappointment. The theory that the making of the discoveries which Faraday made was merely a question of time, and that if he had not been born they would still have come to light, does not in the least invalidate these views. It may make no difference a thousand years hence whether they were made now or by one of our great-grandchildren; but it may make all the difference in the world to our posterity a hundred years hence and to those who are to live in the mean time. We owe a good deal to posterity, the cynics notwithstanding; and, what is more, it is the Faradays of the earth who will be remembered with grateful and affectionate admiration when most of our contemporary idols will be "forgotten as fools, or remembered as worse."

(From the "Daily Telegraph.")

Placidly, and at a ripe old age, as a faithful servant of the Great Mother ought to die, our wise and gentle Michael Faraday has passed from this life. Tears will fall from some eyes at the earthly close of every career; since no length of years is enough for the tender selfishness of friendship and love; and our departed countryman's nature was of a kind to make his friends love him. And, seen even from outside, as the world must regard it, the life of Faraday may be called a perfect life. If fame is necessary to happiness, he lived to be aware that his name was accepted as a signature of scientific truth in every region of the civilised world. If reward makes labour sweet, he knew that he had added achievement upon achievement to the triumphs of philosophic research. If the respect and gratitude of mankind can gild declining years, his were illustrious with all the world's admiration and honour. He did not lack the blessings of a happy home, his worldly prosperity continuing, like his bodily and mental health, even from boyhood to his latest years. It is natural to linger with delight upon the spectacle of such an existence, simple as a child's in its purity and innocence, royal as a King's in its dedication to lofty duties, and rich as a hero's in its gifts to humanity. His distinction came to him, not by fortune, nor by favour, but in the right good English way of being won; won, too, by hard and constant effort, and with that resolution which is the bone and muscle of genius. Is there a young heart among us, full of the eagerness and wonder which the glorious secrets of Nature evoke, burning to spend life in the study of her golden book, and extract therefrom great legacies of wisdom for mankind; yet, in the mean time, poor, humble, unknown, and without friends or means? Let him learn how Faraday fought his way out of such difficulties till there was no one to walk before him in all the broad road of science. His father was a Yorkshire blacksmith, and the very schooling that Michael got outside the forge was of the horsehoe order, rough and ready. How was the father to perceive, indeed, that there had been born to him one of "those who know," a chief in the hierarchy of the Priests of Truth. It appeared to the smith that his son would make a pretty-fairish bookbinder; so to bookbinding he was apprenticed. But Nature will have her way, and, instead of tooling and lettering, the boy's mind was always running on the whispers of wonderful things which had caught his young ear. . . . Once in his right place, which was the Royal Institution, the blacksmith's son and ex-bookbinder entered earnestly on the work he was made to do. No more hankering after something else beside the thing in hand; a little child that has got back from ugly strangers to his mother's knee, was not more happy and supremely contented than Faraday when he had escaped from trade, and found himself safe among the apparatus, diagrams, experiments, books, and lectures of the Royal Laboratory. In truth, it was his mother's knee; for that book-binding business was really a great horrid stranger who had wanted to keep him away when Dame Nature smiled him to her side; and then all his life long she kept on showing him wonderful secrets, which he told to those who cannot come so close as this boy of the Yorkshire blacksmith did to the breath of the divine mother. But he had much to learn first himself; and all that while he kept silence. It was in 1813 that he entered the institution, and not until 1827 that he published his book on "Chemical Manipulation." After this he worked hard at the manufacture of a perfect glass for optical purposes; then he told us new truths about "Acoustical Figures;" and then he made his good old friend Sir Humphry Davy terribly jealous by discovering the mode of liquefying chlorine gas, a striking discovery, which did away with the old erroneous distinction between "gases and vapours." Finally, he arrived at his chief and destined ground of action, the almost infinite field of electrical science. His admirable papers in the *Philosophical Transactions* largely extended our knowledge of that force which, under the various names of electricity, galvanism, and magnetism, Faraday proved to be one and the same wide-spread influence—the life, as it were, of inorganic matter, involved in marvellous complications with light, heat, and all the cosmic agencies. It was vain so much as to attempt the merest catalogue of the victories achieved by Faraday's strong thought in this new and semi-spiritual region. No one can appreciate his work who does not know two things—the ignorance which prevailed on the subject of electrical science when Faraday began to labour, and the splendid, the aspiring generalisation which the lips of science are beginning to murmur, as the result, in a large degree, of what Faraday found out in regard to magnetism, diamagnetism, and the kindred laws that link light, heat, sound, and all the impalpable agencies which impress our nerves with the consciousness of sense. Nor let anybody think that as

he thus unlocked for us chamber after chamber of the palace of science, he took upon him the airs of a major-domo in the golden entrances. Simple and modest to the last, as when he himself knocked at the outermost door, he was like Chaucer's gentle Clerke of Oxenforde, for "gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche." His lectures were chiefly famous for three characteristics—first, that nobody took more supreme pleasure in hearing the new and beautiful things of this brave world than he evidently did in telling them; secondly, that sooner than go one foot beyond the visible footmarks of truth, he would, though a theory were ever so tempting, wait behind his Mistress and his Goddess for days, months, years—all his life long, in fact; and, thirdly, that he could talk and experiment together in such a perfect and natural way as to make the subtle elements slaves under his hands, as if they were looking up, like the audience, into his broad, strengthful, veracious British face, and listening—and obeying.

DEMONSTRATION OF SOUTH YORKSHIRE MINERS.

SOUTH Yorkshire had its annual demonstration on Monday, Sept. 2, when the whole district turned out en masse to be present at a monster mass meeting and a gala at Barnsley. The gathering was under the auspices of the South Yorkshire Miners' Union, which was founded in 1858. The day was marked by a general holiday, and the vast concourse of people was variously estimated at from 20,000 to 30,000. The day's proceedings opened with a large procession, which extended to nearly a mile. One of the most prominent features was the attendance of the widows and other relatives of those who perished in the Oaks and other calamities, who joined in the procession attired in deep mourning. Each miner wore a favour on his breast, the majority of which were composed of black and white ribbon, in commemoration of the recent awful calamity at the Oaks pit, which could be seen from the meeting-ground. The procession, having passed through the principal streets, broke up at Beechfield, where a large meeting was held, under the presidency of Mr. J. Normansell, the secretary of the union. The following were amongst the resolutions passed:—"That this meeting expresses its utmost abhorrence of the crimes revealed before the commission at Sheffield; that it looks upon the authors of such crimes as a disgrace to our common country; and upon the unions who have permitted their affairs to be conducted in the manner shown to be equally culpable; and this meeting hopes that the scathing exposures made will be the means of putting an end to such a system of terrorism and crime for ever." "That this meeting expresses its sincere goodwill towards the employers and managers of the district for the kind and considerate manner in which they have treated with the association during the past twelve months. They sincerely hope the same good feeling will continue for the future, to the interest of both parties and for the benefit of the whole district."

MANCHESTER TRADES UNION COMMISSION.

THE Trades Unions Commissioners, who are sitting at Manchester, are bringing out evidence of great interest and importance. Hitherto it has referred almost exclusively to the brickmakers' unions. The statements of master brickmakers and the confessions of some of the unionists show that there is not much to choose between the latter and the sawgrinders of Sheffield. Outrages of a most atrocious kind were regularly committed upon those who had in any way offended the union. The following are specimens of the evidence adduced:—

George Harrop, inspector of police at Droydsen, was on duty on June 28, 1862, and on duty with him was Constable William Jump, at Smallshaw. Saw eight men going towards the Oldham-road. They had sticks and staves, and some had masks on. It was two o'clock, and a dull morning. Before they came up they left the footpath and walked in single file. Asked the last but one what was the meaning of it. Told the man if he had done nothing wrong he need not be afraid. He called out "Now, men!" and witness got hold of him by the collar. They then collected together. Saw Burke, who said something he did not understand. Burke had a pistol, and discharged it, catching witness over the right eye and knocked his staff out of his hand. Two more shots were fired, one over his head and the other over his shoulder. Jump appeared to be engaged with the others. Witness had a struggle with three of them. He dropped one of the men and hit another, and, hearing a discharge of firearms, went towards Jump. He went to him and found him crouched down under the stile. He was shot in the breast. Sent for a doctor, and when the doctor came he was dead. Six men were taken, and Ward and Burke were committed to Liverpool Summer Assizes, convicted, and sentenced to penal servitude. Hipwell, Barlow, Ryan, and Tool were acquitted. Two of the men, Dawson and Gregory, could not be met with. Tool and Ryan were discharged by the magistrates. Further evidence turned up afterwards, but they could not be found. Barlow and Hipwell were there. Barlow turned Queen's evidence at the assizes. John Barlow told me two months ago he had been secretary at the time of this murder. Also told me he had been engaged some weeks with Thomas Harrison in getting up the evidence in that case in 1862. Heard afterwards that the men that night destroyed about 18,000 bricks at Joseph Clifford's brickworks, at Staleybridge.

Mr. Thomas Aitken, calico-printer, said his business was being carried on in Chorley, but he had land at Levenshulme, and was having bricks made upon that land. He contracted, in the first instance, with the witness Hibbert, but Hibbert was stopped by the Manchester union. The Manchester delegates threatened to stop the brickmakers after Cox had left the works because Stockport bricklayers were being employed. Witness had sold 25,000 or 30,000 bricks, but had to cancel the agreement because the Manchester union objected to the bricks being used in the Manchester district on the ground that they were not made in the same district. The work was continued till last spring, when Hibbert left because two additional men were brought from Stockport. Shortly afterwards about 4500 bricks were destroyed. A watchman named Henderson told witness that before the second outrage, which took place ten days ago, he received a message from Cox or his wife to keep out of the way, or life might be taken, as many more men were coming than had taken part in the previous affair. Henderson was discharged by the firm for not having given notice of what he had been told.

Ellen Henderson said she remembered the two outrages at Mr. Aitken's. Before the second outrage Mrs. Cox asked her if Henderson was watching still, and witness said he was. Mrs. Cox then said, "It's a dangerous thing for an old man like him to be watching in a brick-croft." She said nothing about any intention to commit an outrage, but witness thought it necessary to speak to Henderson, as he was a very old man, eighty-five years of age, and ought not to be watching in a croft when there was anything likely to happen. Witness's husband, the old man's son, had also been discharged.

Edward Barrett, a brickmaker, at Didsbury, in the Stockport union, said: On the night of June 14 last he had 40,000 bricks destroyed. His men were all Stockport union men, and he was told that the reason why his bricks had been destroyed was because of the dispute between the Manchester and the Stockport unions about the Levenshulme question. Witness had never been mixed up in that dispute; but he understood that the Manchester men had done injury to his and other manufacturers' bricks out of vexation. Witness was not allowed to employ Manchester men in his brickfield. The Manchester district extended over a radius of four miles from the Exchange. The Stockport district included an area of three miles from Stockport parish church. Didsbury was just within the Stockport district. Another brick manufacturer near his works also had some damage done to his property. The Stockport union gave witness £20 as compensation for the injury done to his bricks. About a fortnight after the destruction of his bricks, a number of boards in witness's brickyard were burnt. Had never had anything put into his clay to render it unworkable, but had heard of that having been done in the Manchester district. Witness thought that about twenty men must have been employed in destroying the 40,000 bricks on June 14.

George Hulme is a brickmaker, living at Stockport, and working for Charles Marsland. Had been a member of the Stockport Brickmakers' Union, and had been treasurer for three months. Had paid money, and was on the council in 1864. There was a meeting and a talk about Simpson's affair in the summer of 1864. There was Holland, Brown, Singleton, Cheetham, Bailey, and Slater there. Simpson would employ no union men, and an attack was determined upon. A resolution to that effect was passed, and about £15 was to be given for the job. Himself, Garner, Holland, Slater, and Jackson were employed to do it. They watched a week or two for an opportunity, and then went on a dark night between eleven and twelve o'clock. In the brickcroft there was Platt the watchman, and a dog in the cabin and another dog in the kennel. Garner and Holland went single-up to the cabin, and he heard the watchman shout several times. They disposed of the dog by turning the kennel upon him. Never heard the men if he came out. Never heard them fire their guns. There were about a thousand bricks knocked down. Witness helped to do that. Saw the naphtha poured on the shed and set fire to it. Was lighted by means of matches. None of the shots he heard fired were from their men. The watchman fired seven or eight times. It was with a revolver. Would swear he did not hear the

report of a gun, and that neither Holland nor Garner fired. They took the guns to shoot the dogs. They were paid £10 for the job. Remembered Wild's case. There was no meeting about it at the Pack Horse, but the meeting about that was in a brickyard. It was on Aug. 2, and George Bailey warned him of the meeting, and was present, along with Brown, Slater, Singleton, and others. They came to a resolution at that meeting that Wild should be beaten. He could hear all that passed, and all the others present must have heard. Slater was the man to carry that out, and it was agreed to pay £14. Was at the meeting before Thornley's attack, and £10 or £12 was to be paid for that. He and Slater and Kay and Potts were present at that. He communicated with Kay before that. They destroyed all the bricks they could. Slater paid on that occasion, and witness had his share. Had had to do with no other affair than that. Had not assisted in thrashing any man. These were the only cases he had heard of which were brought before the union. Only knew of Simpson's case, Wild's case, and Thornley's case being brought before the meetings. They met for other purposes than these. Did not know of any case at Didsbury or Levenshulme. Slater generally paid for these cases, and not the treasurer. Knew of no other outrage determined on in his presence.

Frederick Hipwell, in 1862, was a member of the Ashton union. The meetings were held at the house of Ralph Barber, sometimes weekly and sometimes fortnightly. Thomas Harrison was the secretary. Don't remember that there was a president, but there was a treasurer. Clifford's not employing union men was mentioned at the meetings, but could not say how long. It was not long before action was taken that he heard John Ward mention it. Ensor and others were there. They met in a hatshop. He was a district man, but Clifford's yard was not in his district. John Ward and John Ensor summoned him to the meeting at the hatshop. They and he were employed to warn people. Ward and Danson and Ensor were present. It was at ten o'clock on the night of the attack they met. He did not know what they were to receive, but should suppose about £5 or £6. Never received anything. Might have engaged in a job of this sort without stipulating what they should receive, trusting that the usual rate would be paid. Never received as much as £5 for himself or on behalf of others. They separated after agreeing where to meet. Near the old church John Ensor and himself had some gin on their way. He carried a stick, and Ensor a pistol. Thomas Barlow carried a stick. They were good serviceable sticks. Burke had a pistol, and Wood had one. Those who carried pistols had sticks also. Got to Clifford's yard about twelve on June 28. There was a policeman at the kiln and two or three men with him. There were in the company, Michael Burke, Thomas Barlow, Robert Ryan, John Toule, John Ensor, Gregory, and himself. The policeman and others at the kiln could not see them owing to the kiln fire and the darkness. They trampled on the bricks and destroyed about 18,000. In coming home they met with two policemen. Witness engaged with Harrop, and threw a large boulder stone at him. Ward or Ensor was to have paid him, but he did not get his. In November, 1861, an outrage took place at the house of John Tetlow, a master brickmaker at Ashton, who had been offered by employing non-union men—Ensor, Barlow, Ward, Ryan, Schofield, and himself. Witness got a pond himself for that job. They met before going in the wagon-road out of Charles-town to agree upon it. Ensor warned him to come to the meeting, which was at a public-house he could not remember the name of. That was the night they made the attack. It was Nov. 6, 1861. They were to bottle him. Witness had a bottle given him. They used gill bottles. The bottle contained naphtha and blasting-powder, but could not say as to whether they had slugs in them. They had fuses. They reached Tetlow's about midnight. He saw one bottle go through the windows of the bedroom. Felton was supposed to be sleeping in. Four were thrown. He threw in his bottle through a window down stairs. Two of the combustible bottles were thrown at the bed-rooms. He heard one explode in the bedroom, or two. One man had a dark lantern, and the fusee was lit, and the bottle was then thrown. Did not know if Tetlow's bricks had been destroyed since. Knew of an outrage in November, 1861, at Newton Wood, in consequence of employing non-union men. Ensor, and John Ward and himself, and Thomas Barlow and Charles Barlow, Robert Ryan, and Burke and John Toule were employed for that. They met at Guide Bridge and agreed to go and destroy the bricks. They had only sticks that night. Could not remember how many bricks were destroyed, but there was a good many. Could not remember what he was paid, but they all shared alike. Remembered the case at Dukinfield, in 1865, at Blockley's place. Himself and Thomas Barlow, Michael Burke, John Ensor, and others, to the number of eight, went there. Some of the men might have pistols in their pockets. They knocked down the walls and spilt all the bricks they could. Was paid for that, and supposed the union found the combustibles. Remembered Smithurst's case at the Guide Bridge. All the men who went were union men. The offence was the same, employing non-union men. They were mostly the same men, and they destroyed as many bricks as they could. They were paid according to what they spilt. Remembered the case of Shepley, at Hyde. John Ward and himself watched with John Ensor outside the stable. John Ward took a razor, and he and Thomas Barlow went in. They had settled they should hamstring the horses. They came out and said they had done the job—hamstrung the two horses. Saw the razor, but could not say as to seeing the blood. They had £10 for it, or £2 10s. each. The razor was thrown into the canal. Had heard of John Rogers being shot at, but was working at Oldham at the time. Thomas Barlow told him he was one who did it. It was not Rogers, but Mr. Rogers's watchman who was shot at. Believed Mr. Rogers was a brickmaker, but did not know of his quarrel. Did not know, but had heard of Sutcliffe's horse being hamstrung. Thomas Barlow told him he and Ward were drinking at a public-house, and if Ward did he must have done it while he (Barlow) was fetching a gallon of beer.

John Barlow is now a master brickmaker at Droydsen. In 1860, 1861, and 1862 was secretary to the Ashton Brickmakers' Union at various times. There were president, treasurer, secretary, and keyholders, elected quarterly; no council. They were appointed at general meetings. All important business had to be determined on by a general meeting. The meetings would appoint men to wait upon an offending master, and exhaust every legal means to induce him to comply. There was then a general meeting, and of course they knew what had to be done then was unlawful. About 150 to 300 men attended these meetings. Remembered the officers Schofield, Ensor, James Bateman, and others who had held appointments. There were not many men who had the qualifications. The principal causes of collision between masters and men were respecting wages and the employment of non-union men. In the case of finding a master was employing non-union men, they sent a deputation; and after that, if he did not comply, it was understood that another course was to be adopted. It was not settled who were to execute these things, but it was left to the treasurer, secretary, and president to say how much should be paid. There were generally a number of men who were ready to execute these affairs. The money for these outrages was generally entered before the auditors came as expenses, the auditors full well understanding what it meant. Only a small minority expressed a disapproval of these acts, but of course the majority decided. When horses were to be destroyed or bricks spilt it was not mentioned in general meetings, but the expenditure of money for such purposes was generally understood among the members. There were usually four or five cases of this kind to be settled while he was in office, and he understood it was so now. Believed he was in office when the two attacks on Clifford's took place before the murder, but could not remember if he paid for them, though he had no doubt they would be paid for. Witness paid for the defence of the men tried. More than £200 was paid. Manchester, Oldham, Wigan, Liverpool, Sheffield, St. Helena, and Birkenhead unions all subscribed for the defence of the men who committed the murder.

NAVIGATION OF THE THAMES.—A member of the Royal Thames Yacht Club is prompted by the recent fatal collision on the river to "bring under the notice of the authorities the dangers arising from the screw-steamer in general on the Thames." Although they are, or ought to be, governed by stringent rules both as to speed and navigation, these are almost invariably totally disregarded. At one time a screw-vessel will be going at a fearful rate to save a tide; then two may be seen racing against each other, and frequently they will be found deviating from the course which ought to be kept up and down the several reaches; and all this with impunity, for there seems to be no proper official cognisance taken of any infraction of the regulations laid down for their guidance and the protection of other vessels.

ANOTHER FATAL COLLISION.—The French schooner *Paquebot*, from Christiansand for Rochelle, has been towed into the Tyne waterlogged, having been run into by a screw-collier, the name of which is not known. The schooner was in the North Sea about ten o'clock on Sunday night, running south, when the steamer struck her on the starboard side, and she would have sunk had she not been laden with deals. At the time of the collision one of the crew of the screw-steamer seems to have fallen overboard, as the master of the French vessel saw him floating in the water and threw a line to him; but he could not lay hold of it, and sank. The screw-steamer did not take any notice of the disabled schooner, but made off, and it is supposed she came into the Tyne; but no report of the loss of a seaman has been made.

MEAT BY RAILWAY.—A new railway car, called the "Lyman Refrigerating Car," has recently been constructed in America for the purpose of transporting slaughtered beef and other meats long distances in all kinds of weather, and preserving the same fresh and pure as when first killed. The first of these cars arrived at Hoboken from Ohio on Aug. 21, laden with dressed carcasses of sixteen steers and 123 sheep—all as fresh, pure, and sweet as on the day they were killed. They came by way of Pittsburg, Harrisburg, and the Morris and Essex Railroad, and were four days on the passage. The ice in the car, of which about one ton is required, had to be renewed only once during the trip, and the temperature remained, with slight variation, during the whole distance at 45 deg. Fahrenheit. The construction of the car is such that a current of air passes constantly through the masses of ice at each end, and thence through the body of the car containing the meat. The humidity of the atmosphere is condensed by the ice, and at the same time cleansed from all impurities, so that when it comes in contact with the meat it is dry, cold, and pure, thus securing the three essential requisites for the preservation of meat.

NEW ORPHANAGE AT STOCKWELL.

ON Monday the foundation-stone of a home for orphan boys, which is about to be erected at Stockwell, on a piece of meadow almost contiguous to Clapham-road, was laid in the presence of a numerous concourse of spectators. The project of establishing this institution originated last year in the munificent offer made by Mrs. Hillyer—a very philanthropic lady belonging to the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon's congregation—of a sum of £20,000 for the endowment of an orphanage in connection with the Metropolitan Tabernacle. This offer was first communicated to Mr. Spurgeon, who took up the enterprise with his accustomed energy and zeal, and the progress made by the rev. gentleman and his coadjutors in giving effect to Mrs. Hillyer's benevolent design was indicated by the proceedings of Monday. A piece of ground covering some three acres has been purchased by the trustees, upon which it is intended to erect a series of buildings for the reception, maintenance, and education, secular and religious, of poor orphans. The cost of the land is about £3000, and this sum, with the expenditure upon the buildings, it is proposed to defray by means of general subscriptions, keeping the £20,000 intact for the permanent maintenance and working of the institution. Three distinct structures have already been commenced, to be named respectively the "Silver Wedding House," the "Merchant's House," and the "Workman's House." These several designations are thus derived:—The first of them is explained by the circumstance that £500 towards the house so quaintly described was given by a well-to-do lady who has been married twenty-five years, and who wishes to express in this manner her gratitude for the blessings vouchsafed to her and her partner. A well-known London merchant, but one whose name has not transpired, supplies the funds for erecting the second house; while the third will be contributed by Mr. Higgs, builder, and his workmen, whose children, if unhappily left orphans, will have a preferential claim to its benefits. Each of these tenements will contain twenty boys, or sixty in all; and it is intended, as additional subscriptions come in, to provide accommodation for a much larger number, until the whole space available for the purpose is completely occupied. The business of laying the first stone of the three "houses" just mentioned was the principal feature in Monday's programme. The day was at first very fine, and many thousands of both sexes were attracted to the ceremony. The grounds presented a very cheerful and animated scene. The entrance to them from Clapham-road was lined by a double row of Venetian masts, gaily decorated with banners; and the marquees and booths which dotted the meadow were very tastefully dressed with flags, festoons, and rosettes. A band of musically-performed appropriate airs. Soon after three o'clock the proceedings commenced, the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon leading the way by laying the foundation-stone of the Silver Wedding House, in the absence of the lady who had given the handsome donation for its construction. Then Mrs. Hillyer laid the foundation-stone of the Merchant's House, eliciting three hearty cheers when she had finished her task; and Mr. Higgs went through the like formality in the case of the Workman's House. In each instance the ceremony was accompanied by the singing of a hymn and the offering up of a prayer invoking the Divine blessing on the undertaking, the whole ceremonial being wound up with the doxology. An interval was then allowed for the concourse to disperse about the ground or partake of tea, which was bountifully supplied at a spacious refreshment-stand. Unfortunately, at this point it began to rain heavily, and the company rushed with one accord to the tents. Soon the whole aspect of the scene was wofully changed. The grass rapidly became converted into a perfect quagmire; and the gay bunting, which had so picturesquely floated over the marquees and booths a brief while before, now clung, drenched and motionless, against the flagpoles. A meeting was, however, held after tea in the spacious covered playground already erected for the boys. Here Mr. Spurgeon presided, and was supported by several ministers and leading members of his congregation. Of course this building, the most water-proof one on the ground, was crowded to overflowing, and earnest appeals on behalf of the charity that day inaugurated were addressed to an audience, most of which, to say the least, was as much riveted to its position by the pitilessness of the weather as by the eloquence of the speakers, great as that undoubtedly was. It was announced that £2200 had been raised towards the orphanage in the space of five weeks by means of collecting-cards issued from the Tabernacle; and confident expectations were expressed that the funds necessary for giving full development to the institution would be speedily forthcoming. It should be added that, although the orphanage is established under the auspices of the Tabernacle, its benefits are to be extended to the most deserving objects, without denominational bias.

THE ZOUAVE JACOB.—The Zouave Jacob, though under arrest, still persists in attracting the notice of the Paris public. He has just issued a sort of circular, whereby we are informed that he learnt medicine out of books; that he believes the whole College of Physicians to be so many poisoners; that, although in the band of the zouaves, he dislikes music; and that, living in his village of St. Martin les Champe, he used to cure all the children of the neighbourhood. Furthermore, that he is an adept at spiritism; that his specialty is curing nervous persons; that, like his predecessors the apostles, he cannot expect happiness here below; that Marshal Forey rent him in twain, which proves that he must be better. The zouave furthermore informs us that he is anxiously awaiting the hour of his restoration to liberty, and politely informs the press that he is totally indifferent to its opinion, as he feels that as soon as he is released the crowd will follow him, even were he to take up his abode in the desert.

ELECTION MOVEMENTS.—Viscount Burke, the surviving son of the Marquis of Clanricarde, is the only candidate for the vacancy occasioned in the representation of the county of Galway by the death of the late Lord Dunkellin. Mr. Johnston has issued an address to the electors of Belfast offering himself as a candidate in the event of Mr. Getty's retirement. Sir J. Emerson Tennent, Mr. Harrison, the new Solicitor-General for Ireland, and Mr. G. May, Q.C., have also been put forward as candidates for Belfast when a vacancy arises in the representation. At the commencement of this year Mr. J. Tollemache, M.P. for South Cheshire, decided upon relinquishing his seat in Parliament. He has now, however, issued an address to his constituents in which he states that he has reconsidered the decision at which he had arrived, and that he will, if his health permits, continue to perform his Parliamentary duties. Mr. P. H. Muntz, of Edstone Hall, has issued an address, in which he announces his intention to offer himself as a candidate for the third seat created for Birmingham by the Reform Bill of 1867. By the elevation of the Hon. G. H. Heathcote to the Peerage in consequence of the death of his father, Lord Aveland, a vacancy has occurred in the representation of Rutlandshire. Sir Herbert Edwards and Mr. Corry, it is said, will contest Shrewsbury at the next election. The one is the well-known "Hero of Moulton," and the other is private secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and eldest son of the First Lord of the Admiralty.

OPENING OF THE MIDLAND RAILWAY INTO LONDON.—On Monday the Midland Railway was partially opened for London traffic. The portion of the line opened is that between London and Bedford, a distance of about fifty miles. At present this extension will be employed only for the goods and merchandise traffic, the passenger and mineral traffic being, as before, carried on at the station of the Great Northern at King's-cross. Since the completion of the Midland to Bedford the Great Northern have received tolls for the traffic upon their line at Hitchin to the amount of about £60,000 a year. By the arrangement which exists between the two companies the agreement could not be terminated except upon seven years' notice. When the Midland had obtained its Parliamentary powers in 1864 the requisite notice was given, and this will expire in 1871, the Great Northern receiving until that date a minimum of £20,000 a year in the shape of tolls, which will continue to be earned by the goods and minerals which will still be put upon the line until the terminal passenger station is completed in Euston-road. The works for this station are being pushed vigorously forward; but the building, with the large hotel adjoining, will, probably, not be completed for twelve months. The progress which the Midland has made since its first incorporation as a line of railway for the midland counties has been the most remarkable of any of the railways of the country. It has now, as it were, one foot planted in London and another at Bristol. Its trunk lines upon the great centres of industry at Birmingham, Manchester, and Liverpool. Its head is at Carlisle, and in a short time it will extend its influence to Glasgow and Edinburgh. In a few weeks it will, by means of a short branch at Nuneaton, obtain an access to Birmingham as direct as that of the present London and North-Western. It has branches, too, at Leeds, Bradford, and Sheffield; it enters the eastern counties at King's Lynn; and it traverses South Wales by means of its connection at Hereford with the Neath and Brecon.

PLUGHING MATCHES.—The first ploughing-match of the season came off at Bicester, in Oxfordshire, last week. The champion prize was won by a local man, H. Jackson, with a Howard's plough; John Goodwin, another local man, took the second prize, also with a Howard plough. Before the commencement of the ploughing-match season Messrs. Howard announced to the various agricultural societies their intention not to enter their own experts in these competitions in future, but to leave the prizes, so far as their firm is concerned, to local ploughmen.

RELIGIOUS PERSECUTION.—For several years a man named Parsons has lived at Leigh-green, near Tottenham, under Seaman Beales, E.q., and we have every reason to believe that he has been a good servant. It appears that, recently, a son of Parsons, a youth about twenty years of age, has thought fit to join the Bible Christians at Boar's Isle, and to become a teacher in their Sunday-school. A few Sundays ago, as the Rev. R. C. T. Beale, Incumbent of Boar's Isle, was returning from the administration of the Lord's Supper, he met this youth, and by some means or other ascertained that he was going to this Dissenting Sunday-school. The result was that, during the ensuing week, Parsons was waited upon by his landlord, and threatened with expulsion from his house, if the son did not at once give up his connection with the Bible Christian chapel and school. After a long conversation, in which the poor man pleaded the hardship of the case, Mr. Beale relented, and agreed to be satisfied if the young man were sent away from home. And with this hard condition the poor parents were obliged to comply, or submit to be turned out of the house themselves. The son has accordingly been driven away from the home of his childhood and compelled to seek lodgings at Tottenham. So much for the religious liberties of agricultural labourers in England.

Literature.

Clytemnestra, and Poems Lyrical and Descriptive. By OWEN MEREDITH. New Edition. London: Chapman and Hall.

In dealing with the poems of Mr. Owen Meredith, it is exceedingly difficult to do justice both to the author and to literature. He almost apologises in his preface for this welcome reissue of the poems which some of us remember as having given us a new sensation not many years ago—apologises on the ground that they are "boyish verses." But this need not prevent our forming an estimate of him on the strength of them. Strange to say, Mr. Owen Meredith does not at once strike us as a poet in whom there is much possibility of growth in the high sense, though he is, doubtless, very unusually capable of culture. We cannot help fancying that of all that he is, or ever will be, the materials for forming an opinion are in the volume before us. We wish we could understand his doctrine that a poet can never successfully, and with good warrant, spend much labour in amending "previous workmanship." It is obvious that he must not convert it into false or misrepresentative work by additions and alterations; but if the poet can judge or criticise his past work, he can amend it. If a poem has true life in it, then, whatever date it may bear, and to whatever phase of feeling it may give expression, it belongs to the whole life of the author, and there can be nothing unnatural in five-and-thirty re-touching the workmanship of twenty. We are not now complaining of anything left untouched in these poems, though we suspect there is a vein of negligence in the author's mind; we only find what he says upon the point we have noticed a little artificial in sound, and painfully like some of the things in the poems themselves—things which one is tempted to call quibbles.

In the whole course of our reading we never came across a volume which put in so puzzling a shape the question whether the singer was, in the high, genuine sense, a poet. If there are any readers whom his thought or his music ever carries quite out of themselves, they will answer the question in the affirmative. But a degree of painful hesitation must check the utterance of those who always find him a little artificial, always a shade too clever, and particularly deficient in the "retarding art." Mr. Meredith has a poetic temperament which "gives off" too readily. Youthful as his poetry is, it wants the virginity of poetry. His Muse has a flux of song—it all comes too easy to her, chest-notes, C in alt, and all. And the reminiscences of other poetry are too frequent; to use an old metaphor, you find the honey tasting of the particular flower on which the bee last fed. We are not here forgetting what Shelley so truly said about poets and chameleons, nor that "reminiscence" is one of the characteristics of youthful poetry; but we do say that Mr. Owen Meredith's "fatal facility" in every direction impresses sensitive readers with a doubt of his vocation.

We say this with much compunction, and by no means with entire confidence. It seems absurd, in presence of this splendid collection of poems, showing power so versatile and culture so rare, to express a doubt; but that doubt, as we ourselves feel it, goes even deeper than any question of difference between mocking-bird and nightingale. It would delight us to see something, if it were only a hundred lines, from Mr. Owen Meredith, which should compel us to say, "This man is a poet;" but the mere fact that, with so highly-accomplished a writer, a doubt arises in the mind of here and there a reader is of weighty import. Perhaps, however, it chiefly arises from the want of condensation which is everywhere visible in the poems of Mr. Owen Meredith.

Night: A Poem. By GEORGE GILFILLAN, M.A., Author of "Bards of the Bible," &c. London: Jackson, Walford, and Hodder.

It would be idle to deny that this long poem is gloomy; but, nevertheless, it is far less gloomy than might be anticipated, and we would recommend people who can manage blank verse and can grapple with a little hard reading to enjoy a night with Mr. George Gilfillan. He has long had admirers and non-admirers, and his books are likely to hurry the thoughtless into extremes; but, taken dispassionately, no sensible person would deny him thought, occasional vigorous expression, and easy gracefulness of verse. "Night" is a poem serious rather than religious, and, in point of plan or construction, may be described as closely resembling "Young's Night Thoughts;" but perhaps nobody reads that fine poem in these days, when everything is neglected for the sake of Claribel, Dora, or Elaine. It is, then, essentially a poem of men and things—from bats and beetles to Byron and Shelley; everything, in fact, which can be in the least degree associated with night, as those four things can greatly be, beyond all question. Perhaps less anxiety will be felt to hear what Mr. Gilfillan has to say concerning the screeching of night-owls, harvest-flies, &c., than about great men and great utterances. Therefore, leaving all the creations dilated upon except Man, and having mentioned Byron and Shelley, we will give a few lines of Mr. Gilfillan's appreciation of the latter, which, we think, is of a different kind to what would be generally expected:—

A meteor, not the morn, Alastor was,
Although he felt a mortal man at hand.
He sang in misery, but he sang of love;
Hatred alone he hated—ecorn alone
He scorned—what envy was he did not know,
For vice and vicious men he pity felt,
Bigots he strove to love, and would have cooled
Their flames with his own blood had it availed.
What awful cloud between him came and Christ,
Eternity alone can e'en explain!
Perhaps it was some dreary dogma piled
By human notions cold as frosted hands,
Around the circle glowing 'neath the Cross
Which blocked his vision and repelled his faith.
Perhaps some damned demon was allowed
To enter that bright soul, and rend that heart
With crooked claws of doubt, and evil dream.
Perhaps he saw the truth, but in a form
So strange and dazzling, that it came to him
In madness and in terror, like an eye
Torn wide by Torture, till he shrieking died.
And then we listen, and we hear that shriek
Softened into a low and far-off sound,
A sob, but not the sob of wild despair.
Is it the sobbing of a wayward child
Ere in his sorrow and his glad surprise
He fains away into his father's arms?
And has the meteor then found the morn?
I cannot tell, but this I surely know
That wiser poets like to him shall rise,
Pouring their fiery music o'er the deep.
The morning deep, through which the mighty sun
Of God's last revelation labours up
To dawn in glory them and earth and heaven.

There is more beauty than strength in this poetic playing with Shelley's supposed weaknesses and delusions. But in this, as in other passages on the same, we meet with reverence and affection—and nothing of the kind to which austere clergymen addict themselves. It is impossible to follow the whole range of Mr. Gilfillan's subject; but enough has been said to indicate its nature, and to show the vein in which it is approached. It is precisely one of those books which may take the select world only, or may take the mob with a rush. The latter fate is the less pleasant, and the less likely.

The Heroes of Crampton. A Novel. By J. G. HOLLAND. London: Charles W. Wood.

An almost-unobserved "Note" to this book says, "In altering the text and adapting the eighteenth edition of Mr. J. G. Holland's story to English readers, it is hoped that none of the intrinsic merit of the work is lost." This appears to be a new system of bookmaking, and one which "The Heroes of Crampton" does not induce us to recommend. Despite all the altering and adapting for the English market, the book remains American to the backbone; but it is difficult to understand how the Americans can have absorbed eighteen editions of such very unprofitable literature. That the English should be favoured with the nineteenth, even altered and adapted, is to be regretted. The book comes awfully as a gift horse; and it is painful to see the slovenly way in which the teeth have been scraped and the

hoofs putted and blackened over. The thing will not do; it is at once discovered as worthless, and the "Note" is but a confession of what could not be concealed. With one exception—a beneficent old doctor of a worn-out tyre—the characters are intolerable. A man must surely be a great traveller, rather than a great reader, to know where such people are "raised;" and "A. It," who signs the "Note," may rest assured that they have never been seen in England. Of course, we do not deny the writer certain powers of narrative, and a little humour; but it would be intolerably bad to suffer him again to meddle with humanity, as he hitherto appears to have seen it. The altering and adapting have been so much labour wasted; and it is pleasing to find that even the book itself disapproves certain practices of American publishers. A young lady novelist, who always uses strong language, is annoyed at some trick of trade, and says, "I will tell him what I think of him, and his accursed publishing machinery." Now, without imitating the force of this expression, we are content to say that on one or the other side of the Atlantic, if not on both, a mistake has been made in altering and adapting the "Heroes of Crampton" for the English market.

Our Soldiers and the Victoria Cross. A General Account of the Regiments and Men of the British Army, &c. Edited by S. O. BEETON. With many Illustrations. London: Ward, Lock, and Tyler.

This is a book for boys, and one which they will devour eagerly. It has many shortcomings, as the editor admits, and would, doubtless, have been better without them; but there were difficulties in the way of correction; and, without going through the volume, to make out a whole list of objections, it may fairly be supposed that they are not of a vital nature. Originally published in the *Boy's Magazine*, these chapters are the productions of various writers, some dead and some hundreds of miles away on foreign service; therefore, Mr. Beeton's work was difficult, but still he must not complain if the public should feel a little dissatisfied—with trifling errors which very few readers would discover. The book gives a general sketch of the British Army, and the history of the crack regiments is given at length, the whole written in a glowing, enthusiastic style, which is at once suited to the subject and to the youthful readers for whom it is intended. There is, of course, much of the military history of modern England, and the Victoria Cross part of the work is given *individually*, with pictures of the heroes' exploits, founded on Mr. Desanges' interesting series of paintings. Such is the plan; but to the information described no opportunity has been lost of tacking on anything interesting which bears the faintest connection with British arms and prowess. Thus, at once historical, descriptive, and anecdotal, it is precisely the book for boys, and likely to lead to a good conserving of our national characteristics in the way of bravery, &c. It may be added that the volume is a handsome specimen of "getting up," and that the illustrations are of great merit.

Never Caught: Personal Adventures Connected with Twelve Successful Trips in Blockade-Running during the American Civil War, 1863-4. By CAPTAIN ROBERTS. London: John Camden Hotten.

Towards the close of the great war in America, considerable interest was excited by the adventures and ultimate capture of a vessel called the *Dawn*, built on Captain Symond's principle of twin screws, and which long baffled the blockading fleet off Wilmington—passing through the United States squadron no less than twelve times with cargoes of cotton, warlike stores, &c. It is now the talk in certain circles that the commander of this vessel, under the name of Captain Roberts, was no other than a Post Captain in her Majesty's Navy and the son of a noble Earl, and that, prompted by a love of adventure and excitement, he took this opportunity of "seeing service." And the little book, just published, under the above title, is supposed to be a narrative of his adventures. Whether this be so or not, "Never Caught" is an amusing record of exciting incidents of blockade-running of that exciting epoch. The interest of the book is not so vivid now as it would have been then; still it is well worth perusal.

The Pyrenees: a Description of Summer Life at French Watering-places. By HENRY BLACKBURN, Author of "Travelling in Spain in the Present Day," &c. With upwards of One Hundred Illustrations by Gustave Doré. London: Sampson Low, Son, and Marston.

This is really a very elegant book, the main attractions of which, of course, are Doré's illustrations. Indeed, the work seems to have been written up to the engravings; and so, when we say the letter-press is appropriate and well compiled, we say all that is necessary on this head. Of the illustrations it would be difficult to speak in too high terms of praise. They are simply admirable as drawings, and are well worthy the fame of the distinguished artist. The designs, too, have had every justice done them. They are beautifully engraved, carefully printed on splendid toned paper; and are really things of beauty, and will, no doubt, be joys for ever to those who are lucky enough to possess a copy of the work that contains them.

Until the End: a Story of Real Life. By JOHN POMEROY, Author of "Raising the Veil," "Opposite Neighbours," &c. London: C. W. Wood.

We have made a diligent effort to read this book, but have not succeeded very well. We began, of course, at the beginning, but found the first chapter very dull and prosy. We next dipped into the middle of the volume, and tried the eighteenth chapter, which proved dull and prosy too, and feeble to boot. We then made an attempt upon the concluding chapter, but found the same characteristics still: the book was dull and prosy "until the end." If any of our readers care to repeat the experiment in which we have failed, they may, and we hope they will be more successful than we have been; but, for our own part, we can do no more.

LONG DRESSES.—Oliver Wendell Holmes uses the following language, none too strong, in reference to one of fashion's foolish freaks:—"But confound the make-believe women we have turned loose in our streets; where do they come from? Not out of Boston parlours, I trust. Why, there isn't a bird or beast that would drag its tail through the dirt the way these creatures do their dresses. Because a queen or duchess wears long dresses on great occasions, a maid of all work or a factory girl thinks she must make herself a nuisance by trailing through the streets, picking up and carrying about with her—bah! that's what I call getting vulgar into your bones and marrow. Show over dirt is the attribute of vulgar people. If any man can walk behind one of these women, and see what she takes up as she goes, and not feel squeamish, he has got a tough stomach. I would not let one of them into my room without serving them as David did Saul at the cave in the wilderness—cut off her skirts. Don't tell me that a true lady ever sacrifices the duty of keeping all about her sweet and clean to the wish of making a vulgar show. I don't believe it of a lady. There are some things that no fashion has any right to touch, and cleanliness is one of these things. It is an insult to a respectable laundress to carry such things into a house for her to deal with."

THE PRINCE IMPERIAL'S TUTOR.—M. Monnier has been succeeded in his office of preceptor to the Prince Imperial by a young student of the Ecole Normale, who gives up his chair as Professor of Rhetorique of the College of Grenoble to enter the Tuileries. M. Filon is son of an inspector of the Academy of Paris, who became Professor of History to the Duke of Aumale. Thus, by a singular coincidence, father and son will have filled the same office at the Tuileries under different dynasties. The history of the rise of families is curious. The Filons owe their good fortune to a Latin epithet, Louis XVIII., who was much addicted to classical literature, and specially fond of Latin, happened to read young Filon's Latin oration at the College St. Louis, on which occasion he described a butterfly as *Mos atiger*—literally, winged flower. The epithet charmed the old King, who took notice of the young man, and gave him the position of King's librarian. On Louis Philippe seizing his cousin's throne, he appointed M. Filon preceptor to his son, the Duke of Aumale, who has done credit to his tutor. M. Filon père was devoted to the Orleansist monarchy, never publishing a work without presenting the first copy thereof to the King. He had been tutor to M. Digny, the present Minister of Public Instruction. A few years later his son was one of M. Digny's pupils, and now M. Filon fils is tutor to the son of the Emperor.

THE LATE DR. VELPEAU.

THE obsequies of this famous surgeon took place on the morning of the 26th ult., in the Church of St. Thomas d'Aquin, Paris, in the presence of a very considerable number of members of the medical profession from various parts of France and abroad, who had been brought together in Paris by the international medical congress. The deceased surgeon was particularly celebrated in the treatment of the diseases of women and children, and attained the highest honours in his profession.

Alfred Armand Louis Marie Velpeau, born at Briche, near Tours, on May 18, 1795, was the son of a farrier, whom, in his youth, he assisted in his business. He taught himself to read and write; and, happening to find among his father's books a treatise on the veterinary art, was induced to give his attention to medicine and surgery—sciences which he studied with great success in spite of many disadvantages. After holding an appointment in the hospital at Tours for some time, on a salary of some eight pounds a year, he managed, by exercising the greatest frugality, to settle in Paris, where he studied with such success that in 1822 he received the diploma of M.D. Endowed with a strong will, he never relaxed his labours, and distinguished himself at every examination. In 1830 he was named surgeon to the Hôpital de la Pitié, and in 1835 obtained the chair of Clinical Surgery at the Hôpital de la Charité. In 1842 he succeeded the celebrated Larrey in the Academy of Medicine. His clinical courses were his best title to note as a physician, and were well attended. He was among the first of French surgeons, prompt in forming his judgment, able as an operator, notwithstanding that he had been deprived of the use of the forefinger of his right hand. In his profession he had great influence, and his many works on surgical anatomy, and the curative art generally, were not only received with great favour in France, but made him known throughout the whole scientific world.

Dr. Velpeau is the third distinguished practitioner who has died in France in the course of the last twelve months.

VISIT OF THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH TO ARRAS AND LILLE.

THE recent journey of the Emperor of the French to Northern France, and the Imperial speeches delivered at Arras and Lille, have been already so fully discussed that the incidents of the visit to those two ancient towns have scarcely had the usual interest which an Imperial excursion secures from the public. In truth, the semi-political nature of the journey almost superseded the usual duties of the reporter who chronicles, hour by hour, the events of a Royal progress. And yet there were not wanting incidents which were, in their way, as striking as those which recently occurred at Salzburg, and the enthusiasm with which the Empress was received has survived her return, and still lives in speeches and addresses which follow her to Biarritz.

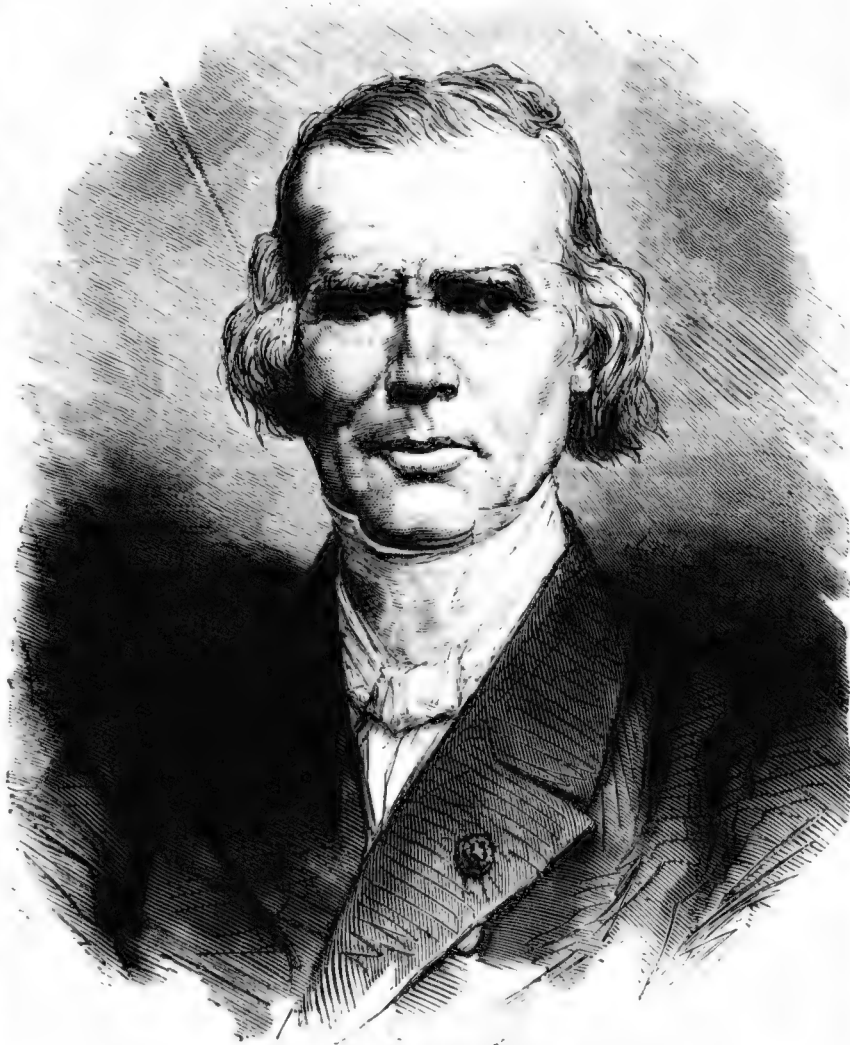
The reception given to the Imperial visitors by the town of Arras commenced the series of fêtes which were afterwards celebrated at Lille. And surely Arras must possess a peculiar interest to Napoleon III., in whose honour a triumphal arch of welcome was erected at the very entrance to the ancient place: Arras, the highest part of which occupies the very site of the town occupied

by Caesar; Arras, the citadel fortified by Vauban; Arras, the birth-place of Robespierre. The town, which consists of four sections, stands on a declivity which terminates in a flat plain, and includes the high and low towns, the city and the citadel, the glacis of the latter coming to the low town, and being inclosed within the same wall as the town itself, from which it is separated only by an esplanade. The great, tall houses of hewn stone, the fine public squares, the splendid Gothic cathedral, the fine Hôtel de Ville, and the numerous churches and public buildings, all make Arras a town admirably suited for such a reception as that given to the Emperor. Trophies adorned the streets and triumphal arches stretched across every roadway. From the railway station

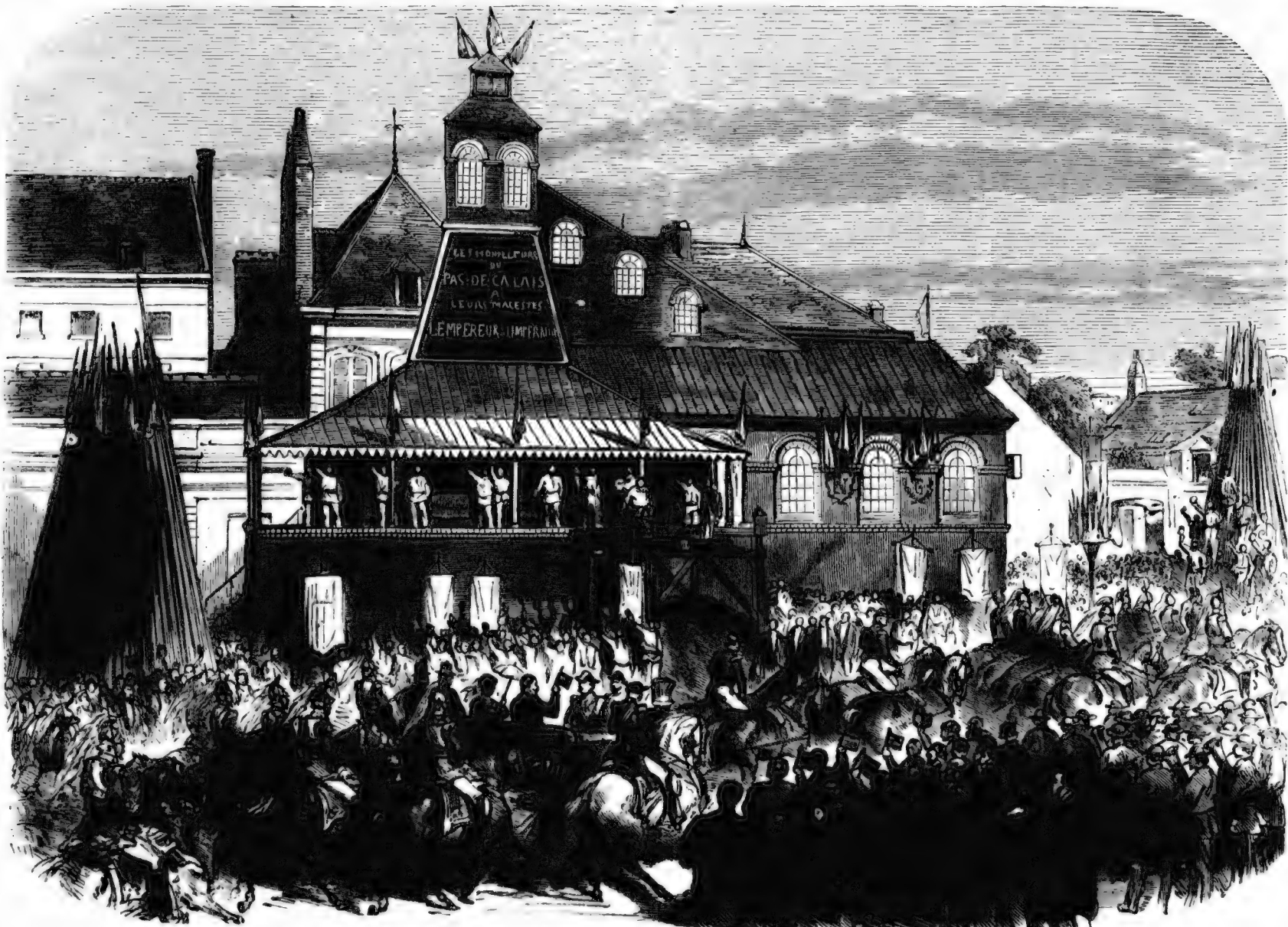
of the inhabitants, not only on account of the Imperial visit, but on the 200th anniversary of the restoration of the city by Louis XIV. to a prominent position in the manufacturing interests of France. This was, of course, a local festival, which was made national on account of the visit of their Majesties.

The weather was very inclement during the grand banquet at the prefecture, where the Empress received the principal ladies of the town, which was one of the first and most important ceremonies at Lille; but the rain had ceased when the time for the gala arrived, and the principal choral societies performed a cantata in honour of their Majesties. The most interesting portion of the visit began the next day, when the Emperor was con-

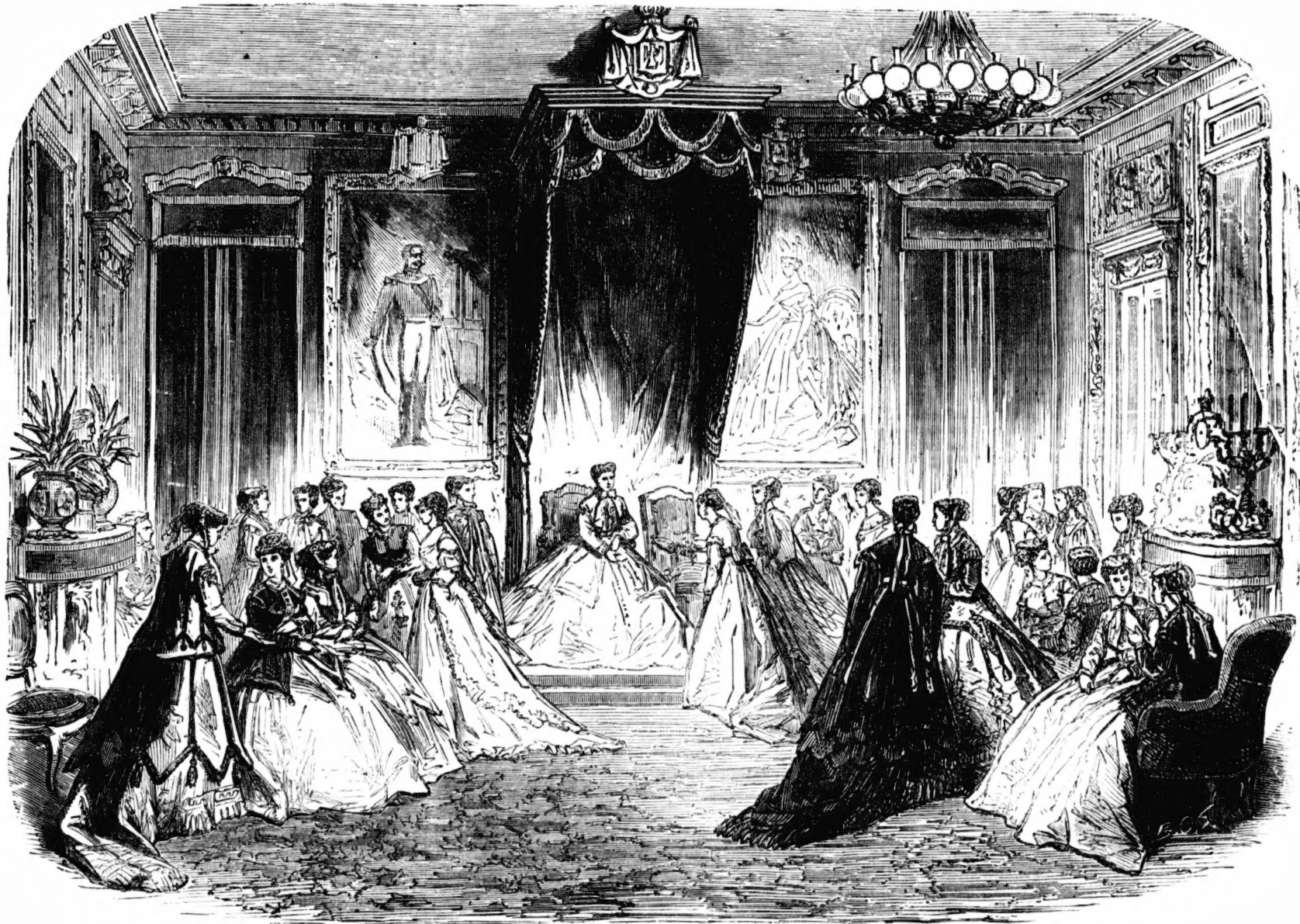
the cortège passed, in the midst of shouts and acclamations, to the cathedral, where, after a religious ceremony, the party proceeded to the Hôtel de Ville, where the presentations were to take place. Perhaps the most striking object prepared for the occasion was that which had been erected in the Place Sainte Croix. This structure (represented in our Engraving) had been raised by the coal-mining companies of Pas de Calais, the department of which Arras is the capital, and consisted of the model of a coal-mine shaft, with the miners in their working costumes. The Imperial carriage was ordered to stop before this trophy while his Majesty received the congratulations of the engineers and directors; the procession then went on to the Grand Place, where an enormous pyramid had been raised composed of sacks of grain most ingeniously stacked together, and presenting a truly imposing appearance. Having arrived at the Hôtel de Ville, where refreshments were provided, though the Emperor declined to partake of anything but a glass of beer, their Majesties appeared in the balcony, amidst the applause of an immense crowd. There was a great deal to be got through at Arras, for numerous deputations from all parts of the country had come there to salute the Emperor; and the ceremony at the cathedral was an imposing one, for the Bishop and his clergy were there to receive their Majesties. The reverend Prelate, in addressing Napoleon III., recalled the circumstance that Napoleon III. had attached his name to the sacred edifice on opening it for public worship, and he expressed a hope that his nephew would associate his own name with it by facilitating the construction of the tower so long waited for. His Majesty replied that wherever he went with the Empress his first act was to repair to the foot of the altar; in rendering homage to religion and its ministers his object was also to ask the blessing of Heaven on his reign and on his dynasty. It is probable that the tower will receive the Imperial attention; for, before leaving Arras, his Majesty decorated M. Grigny, the architect, whose works have so improved the town and whose labours are well known throughout the north of France. M. Grigny has become almost blind during the latter part of his professional career. After the prayers and the singing of the "Domine, salvum fac" in the cathedral, the Mayor of Arras presented his Majesty with the keys of the town, and, it need hardly be added, took advantage of the occasion to deliver an address, which was responded to by the Emperor in one of those speeches which have been deemed so significant as to call for continued comment ever since. The enthusiasm at Arras may be said to have culminated at Lille, where the whole week was devoted to a series of fêtes expressive of the satisfaction



THE LATE DR. VELPEAU OF PARIS.



THE IMPERIAL VISIT TO THE NORTH OF FRANCE: THEIR MAJESTIES PASSING THE MINER'S COAL TROPHY AT ARRAS.



RECEPTION OF THE LADIES OF LILLE BY THE EMPRESS.

ducted to the leading manufactories of the town, with which he seemed delighted.

While these visits were being paid, the Empress had repaired with one of her ladies in waiting to the Hospital of Saint-Sauveur, where she inspected the various wards, including that of the fever patients, from which she refused to be excluded, saying that they were the sufferers to whom her visit was especially paid. In this establishment and the prison at Loos her Majesty seemed deeply interested, and at the latter place she inspected all the details of

the Penitentiary, inquiring minutely into the sanitary state, the dietary system, and the general conduct of the inmates. Even to this place the report of the kindness and solicitude which the Empress manifested to the poor had reached, and the young prisoners gave her a marked welcome, some of them endeavouring to touch her dress, and showing by their looks how surprised and delighted they were to see her take so much interest in their well-being. The Imperial visitor, in examining the dormitories, turned down several of the beds to ascertain the state of the linen. One of

them being badly made, the sheets being too short, her Majesty observed it, and, joining example to precept, remade the bed with the precision of a good housewife. The folding of the sheets would have done honour to St. Cyr, where the dormitories are models of their kind. The Empress did not confine herself to receiving several petitions presented to her by inmates whose good conduct proved their repentance, and promising to mediate for them with the Emperor, but also conversed at length with some of them. "You were at La Roquette?" she said to one lad, laying her hand



THE EMPRESS VISITING THE HOSPITAL OF ST. SAVIOUR, LILLE.

on his shoulder. "Yes, Madame." "How much longer have you yet to remain?" "Six months." "And where will you go when you leave this place?" "To Paris." "No, do not go to Paris; you will again meet with the bad acquaintances who led you astray; if you promise not to return there I will try to obtain your release earlier." "I have no need to add that the lad gave his word, and ran off shouting 'Vive l'Impératrice!' with all his might, to announce the news to his comrades. "And you," said the Empress to a boy of fifteen. "What have you done to be here?" The young delinquent blushed, looked down, and remained silent. "Come," said her Majesty, laughing, and laying her arm on his shoulder; "come with me apart, I will confess you, and will not say a word to anyone." The Empress then walked aside with the lad, and when she returned a minute or two later her companion was in tears. Her Majesty shook him by the hand, and he went away with his head more erect, and no longer despairing of his own reformation.

The next day was devoted to a review on the Place Napoleon and the Boulevard de l'Impératrice; after which numerous decorations were distributed, and amongst them one to Captain Beghin, chief of the celebrated company of Cannoniers of Lille. Talking, however, of decorations: An old soldier of Treton, named Laudonsie, and eighty years of age, who had been through all the campaigns from 1807 to 1815, solicited an audience of the Emperor, and was at last directed to present himself at the prefecture at a certain hour. His Majesty, after talking for some time with the old man, conferred on him the cross of the Legion of Honour, with a pension of 600*fr.* a year, as well as a present of 100*fr.* to pay his journey home.

The review terminated with the grand ball at the Hôtel de Ville, which may be said to have concluded the series of entertainments by a magnificence which competent judges have declared equalled, if it did not surpass, that of M. Haussmann on the occasion of the Imperial reception in Paris. On the following morning their Majesties left for Dunkirk.

THE MOCK-AUCTION CHEVALIERS D'INDUSTRIE have opened out a new branch of business, and now turn "the late gales" to account by pretending to have for sale, under the "permission" of the Board of Trade, bales of wrecked goods to pay the import duties. The fact that the goods offered are not of a class on which there are any import duties whatever ought to be a sufficient warning, even to the most easily-guiled of their victims. An official letter from the Board of Trade states that its "permission" is also apocryphal.

FOOLISH YOUTHS.—Three young Englishmen, said to be fresh from Oxford, have been amazed the people of Dinan, in Brittany, by crowning the head of the statue of the great Bertrand de Guesclin with a *matelote*. Two of them got safely away after this silly exploit; the third, whose name is Sweeting, was brought back from St. Malo, and justly sentenced to a fortnight's imprisonment. The Judge who presided made some very sensible remarks:—"It is painful," he said, "to see young men belonging to one of the great English Universities come to this country, where we welcome them so cordially, to outrage our Breton glories and try to revive the hatred of evil days now gone by." And he reminded the prisoner that the English of those days paid the highest honours to the coffin of their illustrious enemy. Mr. Sweeting seemed to know nothing about that, and the President suggested that Oxford might as well teach a little French history. Du Guesclin, however, is a man who belongs to international history. "If you know anything of the dauntless Black Prince and of his wise General, Sir John Chandos, you must also know the great constable." Probably the foolish trio of Dinan are of that class of thoughtless young men who learn nothing until they are taught stern lessons by that harsh schoolmaster the world. Such puerile folly as theirs requires to be summarily checked. We regret that two of the three escaped from the punishment of their insolent conduct. However, they will doubtless meet with due humiliation when their parents and friends become acquainted with their conduct. They should be handed over to the head master of Uppingham. The English residents at Dinan addressed to the Mayor an expression of their regret and indignation; and the *Dinanais* newspaper calls upon its townspeople to forget the incident and to remember only the promptitude with which the English residents had repudiated the offence and manifested their sympathy with the people of Dinan. This is all very satisfactory, and is quite what was to be expected on both hands; the townspeople need not be annoyed by the foolish freak of three foreign boys. At the same time, it may be observed that proceedings not dissimilar are a good deal too frequent among young English tourists.

THE OPENING OF THE OAKS COLLIERY.—There was a good deal of excitement in the neighbourhood of the Oaks Colliery, on Tuesday morning, on its being made known that on the previous evening two men, incased in dresses on the diving-bell principle, had been enabled to go into the workings to some extent. The men who went in on Monday afternoon proceeded about sixteen yards, without finding the slightest obstacle or the smallest indication of fire. On Tuesday morning, on going down, the length of the air-pipe was extended; so the two men, in their gasproof dresses, went past the No. 2 shaft and then along the engine plane. On reaching some thirty-six yards up, they found a part of the arch, towards the end, had fallen in, but not to such an extent as to stop them proceeding even further. They also found that the chamber in the engine plane, used for pulling the corves, had been blown away. The south level was made up to a considerable extent, while the box-hole, in which some four or five bodies are known to be, was completely blocked up with spoil, and nearly as firm as stone. In the stone-drift, which many persons considered to be the seat of the explosion, the men, in groping their way—being without lamps, and the gas overpoweringly strong—found a good deal of water, rather favouring the idea that the shot, instead of going through the drift, went into the steps. So far everything indicates that there is no standing fire in the workings—at least, in the vicinity of the bottom, and there is now a strong feeling that there should be extra shafts and more energy displayed in recovering the bodies, seeing that on Tuesday the men were only down some three or four hours altogether. What the explorers will have to endure may to some extent be imagined from the fact that there are the carcasses of no less than forty-two horses in various parts of the pit, the first stables being about 100 yards from the box-hole. With regard to the number of bodies in the workings, it may be stated that at the time of the first explosion, on Dec. 15, there were 340 persons at work in the mine. In addition to that number there were twenty-seven persons—four belonging to the colliery and twenty-three volunteers—who were killed by the following explosions. Of that total of 367 persons there were got out altogether eighty-one, of whom nineteen were alive and burnt, one alive and not burnt, twenty-five dead by burning, and thirty-six dead, but not from burning. Of those got out alive only six now survive, so that there will be at the present time no less than 286 bodies buried in the workings.

NEW ACT ON RAILWAY COMPANIES.—There are several important provisions in the Act to amend the law relating to railway companies passed at the close of the recent Session. The rolling stock of a railway is now protected from creditors by the fourth section, declaring that the engines, tenders, carriages, trucks, machinery, &c., constituting the rolling stock and plant used or provided by a company for the purposes of the traffic on their railway, or of their stations or workshops, shall not, after their railway is open for public traffic, be liable to be taken in execution at law or in equity at any time after the passing of the Act (Ang. 20), and before Sept. 1, 1868, where the judgment on which execution issues is recovered in an action on a contract entered into after the passing of the Act, or in an action not on a contract commenced after the passing of the Act; but the person who has recovered any such judgment may obtain the appointment of a receiver, and, if necessary, of a manager of the undertaking of the company on application by petition in a summary way to the Court of Chancery; and all money received by the receiver or manager, after due provision for the working expenses of the railway, &c., to be applied and distributed under the direction of the Court in payment of the debts of the company, and otherwise according to the rights of the parties; and, on payment of the amount due to every such judgment creditor, the Court may, if it think fit, discharge such receiver or manager. On a question arising as to the property of a company taken in execution, it may be determined by summons in a summary way by the Court out of which it issues. Where a company is unable to meet its engagements with its creditors, the directors may prepare a scheme of arrangement, and file the same in the Court of Chancery; after the filing of the scheme actions may be stayed. There are provisions as to the assent to the scheme by mortgages, preference shareholders, and others. Within three months, or a time extended, the scheme is assented to, and an application may be made to the Court for its confirmation. "The scheme, when confirmed, shall be enrolled in the Court, and thenceforth the same shall be binding and effectual to all intents and purposes, and the provisions thereof shall, against and in favour of the company and all parties assenting thereto or bound thereby, have the like effect as if they had been enacted by Parliament." There are provisions in the Act on loan capital, share capital, the abandonment of railways, and the purchase of lands. Where, after the passing of this Act, a company exercises the power of purchase under the Lands Clauses Act, the surveyor is to be appointed by the Board of Trade, and not by two justices; the company is to give notice that they intend to apply to the Board of Trade for such appointment, and the valuation to be made by the surveyor is to include the amount of compensation for damage and injury to be sustained. In cases of arbitration for lands, the costs, if either party desire it, are to be settled by one of the Masters of the Court of Queen's Bench.

EXTRAORDINARY ACCIDENT ON THE MIDLAND RAILWAY.

ON Tuesday evening a disaster of a very complicated nature occurred on the line between New Mills and Peak Forest, by which five lives were lost and a great number of others were placed in a jeopardy from which the escape was remarkable. In the first place a collision occurred between a cattle-train and a ballast-train in the Peak Forest Tunnel. The greater portion of the cattle-train was detached by the shock and sent rolling down the inclined road for miles, until it came in collision with an express passenger-train, and the latter in its turn was impelled backwards some miles further, till a change of gradient brought it to a standstill. One of the most surprising parts of this strange series of occurrences was the escape of the passenger-train and its occupants from injury. The brunt of the second collision was borne entirely by the cattle train. The bare statement of these facts involves, however, several singular circumstances which must be mentioned in detail before the summary already given can become intelligible.

Between five and six o'clock in the evening the cattle-train going from Liverpool to Birmingham entered the Peak Forest Tunnel from Chapel-en-le-Frith. This was the origin of the whole succession of mischief that followed. The train ought not to have entered the tunnel, and the cause of its being allowed to enter will form the principal subject for investigation. A ballast-train had preceded it into the tunnel, on the same line of rails, and, according to rule, the signalman at the Chapel-en-le-Frith end should allow no second train to enter till a signal from the southern end announced that the first train had passed out. The system of signalling is that known as the "block" system of telegraph. Whatever may have been the origin of his errors, the official at the Chapel-en-le-Frith end allowed the cattle-train to pass into the tunnel, which is a long one; and, when it had reached the midst, it dashed into the ballast-train, which had been stopped to unload. A little girl was killed. The child had been bringing a pair of clogs to one of the men who were at work in the tunnel, and was standing with him on one of the waggon when the cattle-train came up. The cattle-train was a very heavy one of twenty-five trucks, containing, perhaps, 1000 head of sheep and beasts. It was drawn by two engines in front, and there were also a third-class carriage and a brake-van. Both the engines were thrown off the rails and disabled. The coupling-chain which had attached the foremost carriage or waggon to the nearest engine was broken off, and immediately after the collision the whole train, minus the engines, was again in motion in the contrary direction to that in which it had come. There were nine persons on the train—the guard and eight drovers or cattle owners. Before they had quite realised their position in the darkness they found themselves rapidly nearing the entrance of the tunnel again. The return of daylight enabled them to perceive that their engines had been left behind, and that the train was, in fact, rolling backwards down the incline, gaining speed as it went. One of the men then called to the rest to jump for their lives, and he and two or three of them did so, including the guard. The other men, it is believed five in number, clung to their places, and were fated to be sufferers by the second collision, which occurred after the runaway trucks had travelled back a distance of more than eight miles at express speed.

A little short of New Mills station—i.e., in the south—the second collision occurred by the meeting of the cattle-trucks with an express-train from Manchester. This train is a new one running from Manchester to Buxton, and has only been established since the 9th inst. The train had passed New Mills station in safety, and then through a tunnel of about 200 yards before there was any apprehension of anything wrong. On emerging from the tunnel the driver unexpectedly found a signal against him, and, as the rules require the speed to be moderated at this point, he had no difficulty in stopping his train quickly. The moment he had done so he perceived the cattle-trucks coming quickly round a curve on the same line. Telling his fireman to jump off, he managed to reverse his engine and turn on full steam at the same moment he jumped off himself. Almost simultaneously the trucks overtook the retreating engine. The driver, while jumping off, was caught by one of them and dragged several yards along with it as it rebounded. He was afterwards found amid the wreck, apparently not much hurt, but it is feared he has sustained internal injury, which may develop itself in a day or two. While the passenger-train, deprived of all further control—for the guard also had jumped off—yielded to the shock from the trucks, and was impelled down the incline at a great speed, no portion of it leaving the rails, the cattle-trucks were scattered and broken in all directions, and it is believed four of the drovers were killed. Three of them, just before this collision, were seen at the sides of the trucks. Two of these tried to jump off, but were afterwards found each with a foot cut off. One of these also had a fatal wound in the head, and was found lying in a pool of blood. The second of them, it is hoped, may recover. Their companion sustained, it is supposed, internal injuries by the shaking, for he died soon after his removal from the station. Two other men were in the guard's van of the cattle-train. For more than two hours after the collision they remained buried in the wreck. The body of one of them was then extricated, and he appeared to have been simply crushed to death. The body of the fifth man, who is also dead, was doubled up in a remarkable posture, his feet on a level with his mouth, and his clothing stripped from his back. The line was completely blocked up by the wreck of the cattle-train. Of the twenty-three trucks all except nine were smashed. Several of the cattle were killed, and there were fifty or sixty sheep scattered about the bank dead or dying. Five or six of the trucks were reduced to mere chips. The men first got out of the wreck were placed in conveyances to take them by road to the Stockport Infirmary; but, as above mentioned, two of them died on the way.

The pointsman's box, close by where the collision occurred, was damaged, and the occupants—the pointsman and a little girl, who were having tea together—had a narrow escape, a portion of the wreck going through the wooden framework over their heads, in at one side and out at the other like a shot.

The express-train, with its freight of frightened passengers, had been impelled backwards at a high speed before its conductors jumped off, and to this may be ascribed its immunity in the first instance. The engine cylinders, however, were broken by the collision, allowing a great escape of steam; and, although the train rolled past Marple station very rapidly, the power was becoming much lessened at the next station—Romiley—soon after which a pointsman on the Manchester side of the latter station, acting with great promptitude, managed to turn the train on to the down line of rails, out of harm's way, at the canal wharf siding. The train was then going about twenty miles an hour. A train had pursued it from New Mills, bringing the fireman of the express-engine. Soon after passing Romiley the express came to a stand, owing to a change of gradient. The fireman then took charge of his own engine again. The passengers were all found unhurt, except two ladies, somewhat shaken, and they were all taken back in safety to New Mills.

SOME AMUSING MISTAKES occur in a contemporary's report of the Lyeon and Eifonydd Agricultural Society's show, which took place at Pwllhel last week. In one place we read that "the cheering with which this toast was received (was exclusive of potatoes) in proportion to the size of his farm;" and in another, "they all knew the great interest taken by him in agriculture, and the great, really tremendous, and the worthy president appeared to think it unnecessary to proceed with any eulogiums." Funniest of all, however, we find amongst the prizes, under the head "servants," "For the best fed and actioned donkey (shod), &c."

JURY AWARDS AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.—Messrs. Poesngen and Gilbert, Bessemer steel manufacturers at Düsseldorf, in Prussia, and Mr. Albert Poesngen, of the tubeworks at the same place, applied, like many other manufacturers, for space to exhibit at Paris, but omitted to send anything at all. Nevertheless, each of these firms received a bronze medal a short time ago—of course to their great surprise, and, no doubt, amusement also. The jury were evidently prudent in confining their awards to bronze and not gold medals, or else the temptation might have been greater. One theory which might be put forward to account for the award of the medals would be that the jury, with a touching feeling of gratitude, wished to reward such retiring "exhibitors" for the very little trouble attending an examination and valuation of their exhibits.—*Engineer.*

MARRIED MEN V. BACHELORS.—PROPORTIONATE MORTALITY.

THE tenth "detailed annual report" of the Registrar-General of Births, Deaths, and Marriages in Scotland, just issued, directs attention to the striking difference between the death rates of the married and unmarried men at each quinquennial period of life. Taking the mean of the years 1863 and 1864, it seems that at every quinquennial period of life, from twenty years of age up to eighty-five, married men died in Scotland at a much lower rate than the unmarried. Thus, from twenty to twenty-five years of age, in every thousand married men only 6.26 died annually, but in every thousand unmarried men at the same ages 15.01 died. From twenty-five to thirty years of age only 8.23 died annually in every thousand married men, but 14.94 in every thousand unmarried. From thirty to thirty-five years of age only 8.65 died in every thousand married men, but 15.94 in every thousand unmarried. From forty-five to fifty years of age, in every thousand of each class, only 17.04 married, but 21.18 unmarried died annually. In every thousand of each class from fifty to fifty-five years of age, 19.54 married men died annually, but 26.34 unmarried. In every thousand of each class from sixty to sixty-five years of age, 35.63 married men died annually, but 44.54 unmarried men. In every thousand of each class from seventy to seventy-five years of age, 81.56 married men died annually, but 102.17 unmarried men. Even at the extreme age of eighty to eighty-five years, in every thousand of each class, there died annually only 173.88 married men, but 195.40 unmarried. Above this age the numbers for both classes were too small to yield trustworthy or steady results; and so few attain these extreme ages that no discrepancies in the results, at such ages, could affect the conclusions deduced from the mortality at the other ages. Small, however, as are the numbers who attain such extreme ages, the difference on the whole preponderates in favour of the married men. "These carefully-ascertained facts," says the registrar, "applicable to the whole male population of Scotland who are above twenty years of age, and for a period of two years, seem to prove that the married state is the condition of life best fitted for mankind, and that at every successive stage of life married men die at a much lower rate than unmarried men of the same ages. It seems impossible, therefore, to avoid drawing the conclusion that it is to marriage, and the more regular domestic habits which attend that state, that this result is attributable. Were this conclusion based on small numbers, or on the statistics of a particular class, or on the comparison of the mortality of married and unmarried men during the earlier years of life (as below forty years of age), doubts might rest on the conclusions deduced. But whether the explanation attempted to be given be satisfactory or the reverse, the fact itself must remain unchallenged, that at every successive stage of life, up even to extreme old age, married men die in a much lower ratio than those who are unmarried. It is a known fact, that at the earlier ages, say from eighteen to forty years, among the unmarried are a considerable number of men who, from natural infirmity, delicacy of constitution, the existence of chronic disease, bad health, or from being addicted to dissipated and licentious habits, or by want of success in life, do not marry. The annual mortality among such men is annually greater than among the strong and vigorous bachelors; and this greater mortality among such unmarried men to some extent swells the proportional deaths of the unmarried at these early ages, as compared with those of the same age who are married. But almost all such die out, by the course of nature, before they have attained their fortieth year—none survive their fiftieth year. But the tables for the two years proved that at every successive year of life, from fifty to extreme old age, the married men continued to die at a much lower ratio than the unmarried who were of the corresponding ages. Thus, even at the great age seventy to seventy-five years, in every thousand married men only eighty-one died, but in every thousand unmarried men at the same ages 102 died annually. No arguments can explain away this ascertained fact. And as the sole difference in the two parties at every age above fifty years of age is that the one is married and that the other is unmarried, it seems impossible to resist the conclusion that it is marriage, and the habits connected with marriage, which is the cause of the difference. Strange it is that it is only now, after the lapse of several thousands of years, that statistics have proved the truth of one of the first natural laws revealed to man—"It is not good that the man should live alone." The above conclusion relative to the much smaller death rate of the married men is strikingly confirmed by calculating the mean age at death of the married and unmarried men above twenty years of age. From the facts published in table 18 of the ninth detailed annual report it was ascertained that the mean age at death of the married men was 59.7 years, whereas the mean age at death of the unmarried men above twenty years of age was only forty years—giving a difference of nineteen years and a half in favour of the married men. Calculating the mean age at death in the same manner for the year 1864, it appears, from the facts stated in table 30, that the mean age at death of the married men was 59.1 years, whereas that of the unmarried men who were above twenty years of age was 40.2 years—showing a difference of nineteen years of life in favour of married men.

A MILK WOMAN AT HARLESTON has been killed by a dose of undiluted chlorodyne, which was given to her by a lady for diarrhoea. The lady was under the impression that the chlorodyne had been prepared for use.

A FACETIOUS PRISONER.—The following is an exact copy of a document found in a cell of a prisoner who has just been discharged from the City Prison at Bath, after three months' imprisonment for a felony:—"To be Let, ready furnished, a very snug apartment in the Bath City Hotel, Twerton. The above hotel is replete with every convenience, and is situated on the rise of a lovely hill on the left of the lower Bristol-road, within 10 minutes of the station, from which a Royal Bus will convey you. The hotel has a beautiful view of Lansdown, Beacon-hill, Beechen-cliff, with the whole city of Bath like a panorama. The rustic village and mills of Twerton is within ten minutes' walk, and the healthful and soul-inspiring Combe Down. The manager of the hotel, or governor, keep it that respectable that no one is admitted as a resident without a special recommendation from the Mayor and magistrates of Bath. The hotel has a spacious chapel with a visiting chaplain, and the responses are daily accompanied with about 70 Nasal Organs. This department, mark'd 26 on the plan, would suit any young man, or Bachelor of quiet and sedentary habits, who will find this a quiet retreat. The property is well looked after, as the doors are of iron and double locked; the windows have iron bars to keep thieves out. Apply to the Mayor and magistrates.—N.B. Good attendants, and a Man Cook is kept."—*Bristol Times.*

SEWAGE-GROWN GRASS.—The Rivers Commissioners, in their third report, discuss the assertion which is sometimes made, that sewage-grown grass is unwholesome and will not make good hay. The Commissioners consider it proved that the grass is not only wholesome, but that cows fed upon it give richer milk, from which first-class butter may be made. The chemist proves by careful analysis that both milk and butter are better than samples produced from the same land in its ordinary state of meadow. Hay made from sewage-grown grass is also sweet and nutritious if properly got, but there is great difficulty in fully drying it during ordinary seasons. When a limited quantity of sewage or other water containing manure soaks into a fertile soil, the first effect is to displace part of the water already contained in the soil, occupying its place in the interstices, whence the organic matter it contains is held in temporary union with the active soil, to be afterwards absorbed by the roots of plants or decomposed by the air; so that, in a short time, varying according to the activity of vegetation and of decomposition, no impurity whatever remains. If, then, the sewage which has soaked into the soil is not displaced by other water until a sufficient time for it to be purified has elapsed, it will, when displaced, be as pure as ordinary shallow spring water. If it be found that the depth of the active soil effecting this change is about half a yard, and that it contains about one fifth of its weight of water, a quantity of sewage may sink into it equal to about 500 tons, or a depth of 5 inches, before the water previously in the soil within 18 inches of the surface is all displaced; and if considerably less than this proportion of sewage (say, 1 to 2 inches in depth) be put on rich soil at once, though the drains from it will run freely, as they do after heavy rain, they will be carrying away the water previously in the soil, and not, as is often supposed, that just poured upon it, which may, with good management, be retained in the soil until it, in its turn, becomes completely purified; and the water passing from the deep drains of irrigated land not over-manured may be as pure as that from the shallow springs of such land, all that is necessary for this result being that considerably less water be added to the soil at once than it previously contains, and that excessive manuring be avoided. During rapid vegetation, an additional purification of the sewage matter takes place from actual contact with the growing plants on the surface.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP,
for Children Cutting Teeth, has gained a greater reputation in America during the last fifteen years than any remedy of the kind ever known. It is pleasant to take, and safe in all cases; it

soothes the child and gives it rest; it relieves griping in the bowels
 or wind in the stomach, and cures dysentery or diarrhoea, whether
 arising from teething or other causes; it softens the gums, and
 allays all irritation. No mother should be without it. Full
 directions on each bottle. Price is 1s. 6d. Sold by all Chemists in
 the kingdom.—London Depot, 235, High Holborn.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR.
The best quality is supplied by most respectable Grocers. To obtain extra profit by the sale, counterfeits cheap kinds are sometimes substituted instead of Brown and Polson's.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
for Children's Diet.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
for all the uses to which the best Arrowroot is applicable.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
boiled with Milk, for Breakfast.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
boiled with Milk, for Supper.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
to thicken Soups.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
to thicken Sauces.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
to thicken Beef-tea.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
for Custards.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
for Blancmange.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
for Puddings.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
for use with Stewed Fruit.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
Packets, 2d.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
Packets, 4d.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
Packets, 6d.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
Tins, 1s.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
Tins, 7lb., at 6d. per lb.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR,
Tins, 14lb., at 6d. per lb.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR.
The best quality is supplied by most respectable Grocers. To obtain extra profit by the sale, counterfeits cheap kinds are sometimes substituted instead of Brown and Polson's.

BROWN and POLSON'S CORN FLOUR.
To be obtained by order through Merchants in all parts of the world.

USE ONLY THE STARCH.

CHOCOLAT-MENIER, for Breakfast.

CHOCOLAT-MENIER, for Eating.

CHOCOLAT-MENIER. Pure, wholesome, and delicious. Consumption exceeds 5,000,000 lb.

MENIER'S FRENCH CHOCOLATE
Warehouse, 33, Henrietta-st., Strand, London. Sold every where.

HORNIMAN'S TEA IS EIGHTPENCE CHEAPER. Agents—Confectioners in London; Chemists, &c., in every town. As protection against imitations, genuine packets are signed, *Horniman & Co.*

BORWICK'S BAKING-POWDER. Recommended by the "Lancet" and the Queen's Private Baker, for making pure digestive Bread without yeast.

BORWICK'S BAKING-POWDER makes delicious hot digestive Tea Cakes in a few minutes, and Norfolk dumplings better than yeast.

BORWICK'S BAKING-POWDER makes Bread without fermentation, and preserves the nutritious properties which yeast destroys.

BORWICK'S BAKING-POWDER saves eggs and butter in making Puddings and Pastry, and prevents indigestion.

SOLD Everywhere in 1d., 2d., 4d., and 6d. packets; and in patent boxes, 1s., 2s., 4s., and 6s. each.

BORWICK'S FURNITURE CREAM cleanses and gives the most BRILLIANT and DURABLE polish to all articles of Furniture with VERY LITTLE LABOUR. Sold in 6d. and 1s. bottles. Is nearly Twice the Usual Size. Manufacture, 24, Chiswell-street, London.

S. LEA and FERRIS' WHOLESALE SAUCE. pronounced by Connoisseurs to be "The only Good Sauce."

None genuine without name on wrapper, label, bottle, and stopper. Sold by Grocers and Blackwell, Barclay and Sons, and Grocers and Olivers universally.

WHITE AN SOUND TEETH nursed by using **JEWELL and BROWN'S ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE.** Established Forty years as the most agreeable and effectual preservative for the Teeth and Gums. Sold universally in pots at 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. None genuine unless signed *Jewell and Brown, Manchester.*

BILE AND INDIGESTION, Sick Headache, Heartburn, and all bilious and liver affections are speedily removed by the use of **COCKLE'S ANTIBILIOUS PILLS,** which have been held in the highest estimation by all classes of society for upwards of sixty-five years. May be had throughout the United Kingdom, in boxes, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

ROYAL "KELSO" LINSEY (Registered).
This improved article is less heavy in its make and richer in its colourings than any previously introduced. Patterns free, including all the new tints.—PETER ROBINSON.

IN BLACK, WHITE, AND ALL COLOURS.
LYONS FINISHED VELVETEEN.
Patterns of this elegant article, now so much worn for Ladies' Jackets and Costumes, can be had in all the various makes, qualities, and colours, from PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

FOR AUTUMN AND TRAVELLING DRESSES.
FIRST DELIVERY OF RICH AUTUMN

PLAIN and FANCY SILKS. Patterns post-free.
A splendid assortment of New Colours in bright Lyons Glacés, comprising 48 shades to choose from, price at 2s. 1s. 6d. and 3s. Full Robe 14 yards, or any length will be cut. Patterns post-free.

IMPORTANT.
THE EXHIBITION SATIN STRIPE and BROCHE SILKS, price 2s. to 3s. Full Robe 14 yards. Patterns post-free.

SPECIALITY.
THE LYONNAISE CORDED SILKS, both sides alike, are recommended as the most effective and durable Dress of this Season's Productions. All new Colours. Patterns post-free.

SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS have been made with Manufacturers to produce a constant supply of **IRISH POPLINS** in Plain and Fancy Colours. Also, Tartans in every Clan. Patterns post-free.

WEDDING COSTUME.
A Magnificent Collection of Rich PLAIN and FANCY SILKS, made expressly for BRIDAL WEAR, has just been received. Patterns post-free.

SPECIAL NOVELTY (REGISTERED).
DRAP DE CAIRO—BROCHE.
This desirable Fabric, introduced for the first time, is remarkable alike for its Elegance, Durability, and variety of Colour, 4s. to 3s. the extra Full Dress. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

SEVERAL THOUSAND PIECES OF FRENCH MERINOES and LINSEYS
Fine Merinoes, all Colours, 2s. 6d. per yard. Aberdeen Linseys, all Colours, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 9d. the Dress. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

NOW READY, ALL THE NEW PATTERNS IN FANCY FLANNELS (all Wool).
Upwards of One Hundred Designs, in very variety of Style, and Mixtures of Colour, 1s. 6d., 1s. 11d., 2s. 3d., and 2s. 9d. per yard. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street.

CLOSE OF THE SEASON.
ALL SUMMER SILKS are greatly reduced in price. Patterns free.—PETER ROBINSON, 103 to 108, Oxford-street, W.

WATERPROOF MANTLES, in Shrewsbury Waterproof Tweeds, all shades of Grey and Brown, and various new mixtures, prepared for this season. A size, circular, with hood, from 21s. 6d., more than 50 in. long. B " " " 23s. 6d., " 54 " " " 25s. 6d., " 58 " " " 27s. 6d., " 62 " " " 29s. 6d., " 66 " " " 31s. 6d., " 70 " " " 33s. 6d., " 74 " " " 35s. 6d., " 78 " " " 37s. 6d., " 82 " " " 39s. 6d., " 86 " " " 41s. 6d., " 90 " " " 43s. 6d., " 94 " " " 45s. 6d., " 98 " " " 47s. 6d., " 102 " " " 49s. 6d., " 106 " " " 51s. 6d., " 110 " " " 53s. 6d., " 114 " " " 55s. 6d., " 118 " " " 57s. 6d., " 122 " " " 59s. 6d., " 126 " " " 61s. 6d., " 130 " " " 63s. 6d., " 134 " " " 65s. 6d., " 138 " " " 67s. 6d., " 142 " " " 69s. 6d., " 146 " " " 71s. 6d., " 150 " " " 73s. 6d., " 154 " " " 75s. 6d., " 158 " " " 77s. 6d., " 162 " " " 79s. 6d., " 166 " " " 81s. 6d., " 170 " " " 83s. 6d., " 174 " " " 85s. 6d., " 178 " " " 87s. 6d., " 182 " " " 89s. 6d., " 186 " " " 91s. 6d., " 190 " " " 93s. 6d., " 194 " " " 95s. 6d., " 198 " " " 97s. 6d., " 202 " " " 99s. 6d., " 206 " " " 101s. 6d., " 210 " " " 103s. 6d., " 214 " " " 105s. 6d., " 218 " " " 107s. 6d., " 222 " " " 109s. 6d., " 226 " " " 111s. 6d., " 230 " " " 113s. 6d., " 234 " " " 115s. 6d., " 238 " " " 117s. 6d., " 242 " " " 119s. 6d., " 246 " " " 121s. 6d., " 250 " " " 123s. 6d., " 254 " " " 125s. 6d., " 258 " " " 127s. 6d., " 262 " " " 129s. 6d., " 266 " " " 131s. 6d., " 270 " " " 133s. 6d., " 274 " " " 135s. 6d., " 278 " " " 137s. 6d., " 282 " " " 139s. 6d., " 286 " " " 141s. 6d., " 290 " " " 143s. 6d., " 294 " " " 145s. 6d., " 298 " " " 147s. 6d., " 302 " " " 149s. 6d., " 306 " " " 151s. 6d., " 310 " " " 153s. 6d., " 314 " " " 155s. 6d., " 318 " " " 157s. 6d., " 322 " " " 159s. 6d., " 326 " " " 161s. 6d., " 330 " " " 163s. 6d., " 334 " " " 165s. 6d., " 338 " " " 167s. 6d., " 342 " " " 169s. 6d., " 346 " " " 171s. 6d., " 350 " " " 173s. 6d., " 354 " " " 175s. 6d., " 358 " " " 177s. 6d., " 362 " " " 179s. 6d., " 366 " " " 181s. 6d., " 370 " " " 183s. 6d., " 374 " " " 185s. 6d., " 378 " " " 187s. 6d., " 382 " " " 189s. 6d., " 386 " " " 191s. 6d., " 390 " " " 193s. 6d., " 394 " " " 195s. 6d., " 398 " " " 197s. 6d., " 402 " " " 199s. 6d., " 406 " " " 201s. 6d., " 410 " " " 203s. 6d., " 414 " " " 205s. 6d., " 418 " " " 207s. 6d., " 422 " " " 209s. 6d., " 426 " " " 211s. 6d., " 430 " " " 213s. 6d., " 434 " " " 215s. 6d., " 438 " " " 217s. 6d., " 442 " " " 219s. 6d., " 446 " " " 221s. 6d., " 450 " " " 223s. 6d., " 454 " " " 225s. 6d., " 458 " " " 227s. 6d., " 462 " " " 229s. 6d., " 466 " " " 231s. 6d., " 470 " " " 233s. 6d., " 474 " " " 235s. 6d., " 478 " " " 237s. 6d., " 482 " " " 239s. 6d., " 486 " " " 241s. 6d., " 490 " " " 243s. 6d., " 494 " " " 245s. 6d., " 498 " " " 247s. 6d., " 502 " " " 249s. 6d., " 506 " " " 251s. 6d., " 510 " " " 253s. 6d., " 514 " " " 255s. 6d., " 518 " " " 257s. 6d., " 522 " " " 259s. 6d., " 526 " " " 261s. 6d., " 530 " " " 263s. 6d., " 534 " " " 265s. 6d., " 538 " " " 267s. 6d., " 542 " " " 269s. 6d., " 546 " " " 271s. 6d., " 550 " " " 273s. 6d., " 554 " " " 275s. 6d., " 558 " " " 277s. 6d., " 562 " " " 279s. 6d., " 566 " " " 281s. 6d., " 570 " " " 283s. 6d., " 574 " " " 285s. 6d., " 578 " " " 287s. 6d., " 582 " " " 289s. 6d., " 586 " " " 291s. 6d., " 590 " " " 293s. 6d., " 594 " " " 295s. 6d., " 598 " " " 297s. 6d., " 602 " " " 299s. 6d., " 606 " " " 301s. 6d., " 610 " " " 303s. 6d., " 614 " " " 305s. 6d., " 618 " " " 307s. 6d., " 622 " " " 309s. 6d., " 626 " " " 311s. 6d., " 630 " " " 313s. 6d., " 634 " " " 315s. 6d., " 638 " " " 317s. 6d., " 642 " " " 319s. 6d., " 646 " " " 321s. 6d., " 650 " " " 323s. 6d., " 654 " " " 325s. 6d., " 658 " " " 327s. 6d., " 662 " " " 329s. 6d., " 666 " " " 331s. 6d., " 670 " " " 333s. 6d., " 674 " " " 335s. 6d., " 678 " " " 337s. 6d., " 682 " " " 339s. 6d., " 686 " " " 341s. 6d., " 690 " " " 343s. 6d., " 694 " " " 345s. 6d., " 698 " " " 347s. 6d., " 702 " " " 349s. 6d., " 706 " " " 351s. 6d., " 710 " " " 353s. 6d., " 714 " " " 355s. 6d., " 718 " " " 357s. 6d., " 722 " " " 359s. 6d., " 726 " " " 361s. 6d., " 730 " " " 363s. 6d., " 734 " " " 365s. 6d., " 738 " " " 367s. 6d., " 742 " " " 369s. 6d., " 746 " " " 371s. 6d., " 750 " " " 373s. 6d., " 754 " " " 375s. 6d., " 758 " " " 377s. 6d., " 762 " " " 379s. 6d., " 766 " " " 381s. 6d., " 770 " " " 383s. 6d., " 774 " " " 385s. 6d., " 778 " " " 387s. 6d., " 782 " " " 389s. 6d., " 786 " " " 391s. 6d., " 790 " " " 393s. 6d., " 794 " " " 395s. 6d., " 798 " " " 397s. 6d., " 802 " " " 399s. 6d., " 806 " " " 401s. 6d., " 810 " " " 403s. 6d., " 814 " " " 405s. 6d., " 818 " " " 407s. 6d., " 822 " " " 409s. 6d., " 826 " " " 411s. 6d., " 830 " " " 413s. 6d., " 834 " " " 415s. 6d., " 838 " " " 417s. 6d., " 842 " " " 419s. 6d., " 846 " " " 421s. 6d., " 850 " " " 423s. 6d., " 854 " " " 425s. 6d., " 858 " " " 427s. 6d., " 862 " " " 429s. 6d., " 866 " " " 431s. 6d., " 870 " " " 433s. 6d., " 874 " " " 435s. 6d., " 878 " " " 437s. 6d., " 882 " " " 439s. 6d., " 886 " " " 441s. 6d., " 890 " " " 443s. 6d., " 894 " " " 445s. 6d., " 898 " " " 447s. 6d., " 902 " " " 449s. 6d., " 906 " " " 451s. 6d., " 910 " " " 453s. 6d., " 914 " " " 455s. 6d., " 918 " " " 457s. 6d., " 922 " " " 459s. 6d., " 926 " " " 461s. 6d., " 930 " " " 463s. 6d., " 934 " " " 465s. 6d., " 938 " " " 467s. 6d., " 942 " " " 469s. 6d., " 946 " " " 471s. 6d., " 950 " " " 473s. 6d., " 954 " " " 475s. 6d., " 958 " " " 477s. 6d., " 962 " " " 479s. 6d., " 966 " " " 481s. 6d., " 970 " " " 483s. 6d., " 974 " " " 485s. 6d., " 978 " " " 487s. 6d., " 982 " " " 489s. 6d., " 986 " " " 491s. 6d., " 990 " " " 493s. 6d., " 994 " " " 495s. 6d., " 998 " " " 497s. 6d., " 1002 " " " 499s. 6d., " 1006 " " " 501s. 6d., " 1010 " " " 503s. 6d., " 1014 " " " 505s. 6d., " 1018 " " " 507s. 6d., " 1022 " " " 509s. 6d., " 1026 " " " 511s. 6d., " 1030 " " " 513s. 6d., " 1034 " " " 515s. 6d., " 1038 " " " 517s. 6d., " 1042 " " " 519s. 6d., " 1046 " " " 521s. 6d., " 1050 " " " 523s. 6d., " 1054 " " " 525s. 6d., " 1058 " " " 527s. 6d., " 1062 " " " 529s. 6d., " 1066 " " " 531s. 6d., " 1070 " " " 533s. 6d., " 1074 " " " 535s. 6d., " 1078 " " " 537s. 6d., " 1082 " " " 539s. 6d., " 1086 " " " 541s. 6d., " 1090 " " " 543s. 6d., " 1094 " " " 545s. 6d., " 1098 " " " 547s. 6d., " 1102 " " " 549s. 6d., " 1106 " " " 551s. 6d., " 1110 " " " 553s. 6d., " 1114 " " " 555s. 6d., " 1118 " " " 557s. 6d., " 1122 " " " 559s. 6d., " 1126 " " " 561s. 6d., " 1130 " " " 563s. 6d., " 1134 " " " 565s. 6d., " 1138 " " " 567s. 6d., " 1142 " " " 569s. 6d., " 1146 " " " 571s. 6d., " 1150 " " " 573s. 6d., " 1154 " " " 575s. 6d., " 1158 " " " 577s. 6d., " 1162 " " " 579s. 6d., " 1166 " " " 581s. 6d., " 1170 " " " 583s. 6d., " 1174 " " " 585s. 6d., " 1178 " " " 587s. 6d., " 1182 " " " 589s. 6d., " 1186 " " " 591s. 6d., " 1190 " " " 593s. 6d., " 1194 " " " 595s. 6d., " 1198 " " " 597s. 6d., " 1202 " " " 599s. 6d., " 1206 " " " 601s. 6d., " 1210 " " " 603s. 6d., " 1214 " " " 605s. 6d., " 1218 " " " 607s. 6d., " 1222 " " " 609s. 6d., " 1226 " " " 611s. 6d., " 1230 " " " 613s. 6d., " 1234 " " " 615s. 6d., " 1238 " " " 617s. 6d., " 1242 " " " 619s. 6d., " 1246 " " " 621s. 6d., " 1250 " " " 623s. 6d., " 1254 " " " 625s. 6d., " 1258 " " " 627s. 6d., " 1262 " " " 629s. 6d., " 1266 " " " 631s. 6d., " 1270 " " " 633s. 6d., " 1274 " " " 635s. 6d., " 1278 " " " 637s. 6d., " 1282 " " " 639s. 6d., " 1286 " " " 641s. 6d., " 1290 " " " 643s. 6d., " 1294 " " " 645s. 6d., " 1298 " " " 647s. 6d., " 1302 " " " 649s. 6d., " 1306 " " " 651s. 6d., " 1310 " " " 653s. 6d., " 1314 " " " 655s. 6d., " 1318 " " " 657s. 6d., " 1322 " " " 659s. 6d., " 1326 " " " 661s. 6d., " 1330 " " " 663s. 6d., " 1334 " " " 665s. 6d., " 1338 " " " 667s. 6d., " 1342 " " " 669s. 6d., " 1346 " " " 671s. 6d., " 1350 " " " 673s. 6d., " 1354 " " " 675s. 6d., " 1358 " " " 677s. 6d., " 1362 " " " 679s. 6d., " 1366 " " " 681s. 6d., " 1370 " " " 683s. 6d., " 1374 " " " 685s. 6d., " 1378 " " " 687s. 6d., " 1382 " " " 689s. 6d., " 1386 " " " 691s. 6d., " 1390 " " " 693s. 6d., " 1394 " " " 695s. 6d., " 1398 " " " 697s. 6d., " 1402 " " " 699s. 6d., " 1406 " " " 701s. 6d., " 1410 " " " 703s. 6d., " 1414 " " " 705s. 6d., " 1418 " " " 707s. 6d., " 1422 " " " 709s. 6d., " 1426 " " " 711s. 6d., " 1430 " " " 713s. 6d., " 1434 " " " 715s. 6d., " 1438 " " " 717s. 6d., " 1442 " " " 719s. 6d., " 1446 " " " 721s. 6d., " 1450 " " " 723s. 6d., " 1454 " " " 725s. 6d., " 1458 " " " 727s. 6d., " 1462 " " " 729s. 6d., " 1466 " " " 731s. 6d., " 1470 " " " 733s. 6d., " 1474 " " " 735s. 6d., " 1478 " " " 737s. 6d., " 1482 " " " 739s. 6d., " 1486 " " " 741s. 6d., " 1490 " " " 743s. 6d., " 1494 " " " 745s. 6d., " 1498 " " " 747s. 6d., " 1502 " " " 749s. 6d., " 1506 " " " 751s. 6d., " 1510 " " " 753s. 6d., " 1514 " " " 755s. 6d., " 1518 " " " 757s. 6d., " 1522 " " " 759s. 6d., " 1526 " " " 761s. 6d., " 1530 " " " 763s. 6d., " 1534 " " " 765s. 6d., " 1538 " " " 767s. 6d., " 1542 " " " 769s. 6d., " 1546 " " " 771s. 6d., " 1550 " " " 773s. 6d., " 1554 " " " 775s. 6d., " 1558 " " " 777s. 6d., " 1562 " " " 779s. 6d., " 1566 " " " 781s. 6d., " 1570 " " " 783s. 6d., " 1574 " " " 785s. 6d., " 1578 " " " 787s. 6d., " 1582 " " " 789s. 6d., " 1586 " " " 791s. 6d., " 1590 " " " 793s. 6d., " 1594 " " " 795s. 6d., " 1598 " " " 797s. 6d., " 1602 " " " 799s. 6d., " 1606 " " " 801s. 6d., " 1610 " " " 803s. 6d., " 1614 " " " 805s. 6d., " 1618 " " " 807s. 6d., " 1622 " " " 809s. 6d., " 1626 " " " 811s. 6d., " 1630 " " " 813s. 6d., " 1634 " " " 815s. 6d., " 1638 " " " 817s. 6d., " 1642 " " " 819s. 6d., " 1646 " " " 821s. 6d., " 1650 " " " 823s. 6d., " 1654 " " " 825s. 6d., " 1658 " " " 827s. 6d., " 1662 " " " 829s. 6d., " 1666 " " " 831s. 6d., " 1670 " " " 833s. 6d., " 1674 " " " 835s. 6d., " 1678 " " " 837s. 6d., " 1682 " " " 839s. 6d., " 1686 " " " 841s. 6d., " 1690 " " " 843s. 6d., " 1694 " " " 845s. 6d., " 1698 " " " 847s. 6d., " 1702 " " " 849s. 6d., " 1706 " " " 851s. 6d., " 1710 " " " 853s. 6d., " 1714 " " " 855s. 6d., " 1718 " " " 857s. 6d., " 1722 " " " 859s. 6d., " 1726 " " " 861s. 6d., " 1730 " " " 863s. 6d., " 1734 " " " 865s. 6d., " 1738 " " " 867s. 6d., " 1742 " " " 869s. 6d., " 1746 " " " 871s. 6d., " 1750 " " " 873s. 6d., " 1754 " " " 875s. 6d., " 1758 " " " 877s. 6d., " 1762 " " " 879s. 6d., " 1766 " " " 881s. 6d., " 1770 " " " 883s. 6d., " 1774 " " " 885s. 6d., " 1778 " " " 887s. 6d., " 1782 " " " 889s. 6d., " 1786 " " " 891s. 6d., " 1790 " " " 893s. 6d., " 1794 " " " 895s. 6d., " 1798 " " " 897s. 6d., " 1802 " " " 899s. 6d., " 1806 " " " 901s. 6d., " 1810 " " " 903s. 6d., " 1814 " " " 905s. 6d., " 1818 " " " 907s. 6d., " 1822 " " " 909s. 6d., " 1826 " " " 911s. 6d., " 1830 " " " 913s. 6d., " 1834 " " " 915s. 6d., " 1838 " " " 917s. 6d., " 1842 " " " 919s. 6d., " 1846 " " " 921s. 6d., " 1850 " " " 923s. 6d., " 1854 " " " 925s. 6d., " 1858 " " " 927s. 6d., " 1862 " " " 929s. 6d., " 1866 " " " 931s. 6d., " 1870 " " " 933s. 6d., " 1874 " " " 935s. 6d., " 1878 " " " 937s. 6d., " 1882 " " " 939s. 6d., " 1886 " " " 941s. 6d., " 1890 " " " 943s. 6d., " 1894 " " " 945s. 6d., " 1898 " " " 947s. 6d., " 1902 " " " 949s. 6d., " 1906 " " " 951s. 6d., " 1910 " " " 953s. 6d., " 1914 " " " 955s. 6d., " 1918 " " " 957s. 6d., " 1922 " " " 959s. 6d., " 1926 " " " 961s. 6d., " 1930 "